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THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Photo by Baker: Columbus

CISSY GRANT.

ONE OF THE MOST SHAPELY AND TALENTED BURLESQUERS IN THE BUSINESS.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, December 26, 1903

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RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Sq., New York City.

CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest
You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any
kind, send it to be published in this column.
The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits
and help you to make a match. If you
have a good photograph of yourself send
that in too.]

Gabriel Gup, 115 pounds, of Rochester,
N. Y., challenges any wrestler at his weight.

Fred A. Wall, of 1420 May avenue,
Augusta, Ga., issues a challenge to Chris Himmeler, of
Cumberland, Md.

Charles Lavelle, the 110-pound boxer, of
New York, challenges Jimmy Walsh, Willie Schu-
macher or Griff Jones.

Jack Koster, of Brooklyn, will meet any
boxer in the 116-pound class. He prefers Pinky
Evans, of Schenectady.

Young Muldoon, who claims to be the
champion featherweight wrestler of America, is
anxious to meet anybody at the weight.

"I, Sam Forte, of 2 Ford street, Hartford,
Conn., challenge any bootblack in the United States to a
shoe shining contest for any amount."

"I will match Leon Croney, a 112-pound
boxer of our club, The Golden Eagles, against any boy
in the country at the weight.—John Sommers, 2226
Essex street, Baltimore, Md."

Jimmy Hanlon, who claims the lightweight
championship of the United States Navy, is anxious
to meet any boxer at 128 pounds. His address is 230
Wheeling street, Washington, Pa.

FROM THE MIMIC WORLD

BEHIND THE SCENES AND IN THE GREEN ROOM—

OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Interesting Gossip Picked Up Here and There About the
Actors Playing the Continuous Houses.

PROFESSIONAL NEWS SOLICITED FOR THIS PAGE.

Vaudeville Actresses and Actors are Requested to Send Artistic Character
Photographs for Reproduction in Halftone.



A feature with the
Gus Hill's "McFadden's
Flats" Company is the
effective singing of Feist
and Barron's latest coon
song hit, "I Ain't Got No
Time," by the entire
company. Repetitions
are vociferously de-
manded by audiences,
and it is a rule rather
than an exception that
in every city they play
groups of boys congre-
gate around the stage
little chorus unto their
door and whistle the catchy
heart's content, while waiting for the "actor folks" to
come out of the theatre.

Humes and Lewis have not separated, as
has been reported.

Lew Watson, coon shouter, is with W. B.
Watson's Oriental Burlesquers.

The Three Keatons are on the topmost
wave of popularity, with Buster still a prime feature of
their act.

Orth and Fern are in their eighteenth
week with Hyde's Blue Ribbon Company, and are
doing well.

Bartino and Huntington report success
through the South with their acrobatic hoop rolling and
juggling act.

Alene Merrill is with Ed. Anderson's
"East Lynne" Company, and is being well received in
her specialties.

Clemon and Cassels, in "The Contortionist
and the Maid," have joined "The Hottest Coon in
Dixie" Company.

Adams and Edwards' Company are re-
sponding to numerous encores with "When the Band
Was Playing Dixie."

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thorne have just
closed a successful engagement over the Keith circuit

a new act, entitled "The Beef Trust." They have
booked their act, they write, in leading vaudeville
houses.

Loretta Claxton, of the Rentz-Santley
Company, will hereafter be known as Nellie Allen, that
being her own name.

The Wagner Sisters have resumed playing
dates. Their refined singing and dancing specialty,
they write, is well booked.

Joie Maud, banjoist and singing come-
dienne, reports success touring through Maine with
Palmer's Specialty Company.

James B. Donovan, the "King of Ireland,"
writes that he will be featured next season in a four-act
melodrama, entitled "The King of Ireland."

McFarland and Murray are in their nine-
teenth week with W. B. Watson's Americans, and
report success with "The Millionaire and the Iceman."

Talbot and Rogers report success in their
act entitled "The Legit and His Friend." They are
playing the Jake Wells circuit with the Henry Lee
Show.

Byrne and West are in their tenth week
with the City Club Burlesque Company, and will re-
main with the company until their date work opens in
the West.

Howley and Leslie have closed a success-
ful engagement of eight weeks over the Keith circuit,
with Moore's two houses and the Castle circuit of six
weeks to follow.

Mae Jackson and the Loveland Sisters
have just finished a successful engagement over the
Grannan circuit. They sail for Alaska Christmas
week and then for Australia.

O. G. Seymour and Dupree recently opened
their English tour, and the act won instantaneous
recognition. The local papers of Brighton commented
very favorably on the number.

Emma Kins-ner has returned from Paris,
France, and has joined hands with her husband, Louis
Kins-ner, after an absence of three years. The act will
be known as the Kins-ner Trio.

Eddie Carroll and Agnes Clarke will spend
the holidays at the latter's home in McKeesport, Pa.,
after which they will play Cincinnati, Anderson, Ind.;
Peoria, Ill., and the Kohl & Castle circuit.

Mudge and Morton, who appeared last
week at Hyde & Behman's Theatre, Brooklyn, created
a splendid impression upon the audience by their ren-
dition of Ted Barron's "In Sunny Africa."

Edwina Mercia closed her engagement
with "The Real Widow Brown" Company Dec. 19, to
leave for her home in Detroit, in order to complete her
musical education, retiring from the stage for the time
being.

Barry Scanlon, who is now with the Sum-
mer Stock Company, writes in to say that two of the
best songs of his repertoire are "Anona" and "She's
the Pride and the Pet of the Lane," both published by
Leo Feist.

The Sisters Fay (Dolly and Ethel) pro-
duced, for the first time, their new act, "The Blooming
Swells," at the Novelty Theatre, Oklahoma City, O. T.,
and state that it was a success. This new act was built
by W. G. Rozell, and the music was arranged by James
R. Banta.

Under the direction of Mr. Bondsall and
Jack Drislane, both well known in the professional
ranks, a minstrel show will be given at Port Washing-
ton, Long Island, in which Leo Feist's songs are used
exclusively. It's an old story but evidently more true
than ever that you can't go wrong with a Feist song.

In far away Canada, in the heart of Mon-
treal, there is a highly prosperous theatre—Proctor's—
that for several years past has entertained a clientele so
numerous and so loyal as to excite wonderment on the
part of Americans visiting the Dominion. The idea
that the Canadian playgoing public is prejudiced
against American ventures in that line must of neces-

sity be dispelled by a glance into the crowded audi-
torium of Mr. Proctor's Montreal house. "Big shows
at little prices" is the slogan that has caught the Cana-
dian fancy as strongly as it has the American.

Al Bellman and Lottie Moore are meeting
with their usual success on the Orpheum circuit. Mr.
Bellman reports the very favorable reception of their
new comedietta, "A Gallery Goddess." They will have



Photo by Chickering: Boston.

MARGUERITE SYLVIA.

One of the Queens of Comic Opera, and
She Deserves the Title, Too.

a new sketch, by Edmund Day, next season, also a
new act, arranged by Mr. Bellman, consisting entirely
of singing and dancing. They are booked up to June,
1904.

At a recent sale in New York of the late
Bessie Bonehill's effects her entire wardrobe was pur-
chased by Harry Hill, and presented by him to his
wife, Mlle. Ani, the star of the Vanity Fair Company.
The purchase includes the complete costume outfit of
the late famous vaudeville star, even to the stage foot-
wear.

Robert A. Kelsner (King), who has been
turning out numerous successes, both instrumental
and vocal, for Leo Feist, is in a fair way to outdo all his
previous efforts with his two latest compositions, "In
Starlight," which is being sung by Miss Mabel Mc-
Kinley, and "An Afternoon Tea," an instrumental
delicacy.

Madam Strakosch, who is well known to
both operatic and concert goers, is making a pro-
nounced hit in vaudeville with her dainty little num-
ber, "Anona," which was written by Miss Mabel Mc-
Kinley. This evidently disproves the statement that
there exists such a thing as professional jealousy be-
tween star performers, prominent in their profession.

All sporting records will be found in the
"Police Gazette Annual" for 1904, as well as
twenty-eight halftone illustrations, 10 cents.
Out January 1. Postage 2 cents extra.

THE CHAMPIONS OF THE YEAR 1903 IS THE FREE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT WITH NEXT ISSUE

HOW SPORTS ARE TIPPED IN NEW YORK TO FIGHTS IN PRIVATE

Curious and Artfully Constructed Invitations Sent to Those Who Are Interested in the Game.

HOW THE POLICE ARE SUCCESSFULLY ELUDED.

Summer Outings, Fake Lodge Meetings, Funerals and Mythical Weddings Are Frequently Used as Tips for a Quiet Mill.

Promoting private prize fights in Greater New York at present in view of the strenuous activity of the police is a difficult task, but not so hard apparently as is the labor of distributing the necessary "tip" to prospective spectators. This has to be done by way of invitations, cleverly and carefully worded, to disarm suspicion and keep eagle-eyed sleuths off the scent.

Even in the old days before the advent and passing of the Horton law, which permitted boxing in public, adroit means were used to inform the sports of an impending fistie battle. This was usually done in a personal way, the promoter going from one sport to another and telling them to gather at a certain place at a certain hour on a certain night. Printed invitations were not considered necessary then. Now, however, such procedure is essential to the financial success of a fight, no matter whether the principals have reputations or not.

Those who engineer prize fights nowadays are usually men who have considerable experience in this field. What they may lack in intellectual ability is made up for in shrewdness and craftiness. They make sure of their ground before they proceed, yet often their plans miscarry and fall into the hands of the authorities. Many fights have been decided in New York and vicinity during the past three years, of which the police and general public have heard nothing. Invariably these battles have been for side bets alone, only a handful of sports, mostly intimate friends of the contestants and promoter, attending. A budding pugilist is looking for all the notoriety he can get. It is his stock in trade, so to speak, and it is his ambition to get his name in print as often as he possibly can. This medium is the newspapers; and his manager or sometimes himself will visit the sporting editor and tell him of a fight that is soon to be held in which he is to be one of the contending parties, and often he will ask for a preliminary notice. Of course, he will insist that no correct date of the impending mill be mentioned. Then, after taking the newspaper into his confidence, he will ask one of the obliging scribes to write out an invitation that will appear innocent enough on the surface, but which has a clear and well defined meaning to the one who receives it.

The success of a fight in private often depends on the ingenuity and construction of some of these invitations. They must be original and calculated to attract a prospective spectator. Very often the recipient of one of these invitations, usually printed on cards of the width and length of ordinary ball tickets, is a business man with a penchant for witnessing fistie encounters. He is often recommended to the promoter by some well-known sport, who will vouch for his honor in keeping a secret. After reading the invitation, which seems as meaningless as some of the hieroglyphics on the Obelisk to the uninitiated mortal, he invariably communicates with the sender; and, if convinced that there is good sport ahead, will forward the price of admission, which ranges from \$1 to \$5, according to the pugilistic ability of those who are going to fight.

These fights do not always begin on schedule time. The sports are often slow in gathering. The promoter waits for them, because it is necessary that he should do so. It is his aim to conduct the battle in a way that will not reflect on his management, as he is looking for future patronage, and he knows he will not secure it unless he gives his followers a run for their money.

Most of the invitations which have been issued lately for private contests of the manly art have been calls to attend the meeting of some mythical association or lodge. They direct the recipient to be present at such and such a time, at such and such a place, and are invariably signed "The Committee." Not long ago a local sport received the following card:

The B. A. A. will hold its regular meeting at — Hall, on Sunday, Nov. —, at 9 o'clock. In order to insure a cool and pleasant evening's fun, bring your own ice.

One misguided sport, who is known as a wag on the East Side, brought his own ice, but it was in the form of a bottle of prepared cocktails. He was liberal with the beverage, and before the fight started he was well on the road to a jag.

The invitation to the fight between Kid Betts and Lew Curley, which was to have been decided recently, but which was frustrated by the police, who swooped down upon some sixty and odd sports and caused a wholesale raid, was innocent enough. It read:

Installation of members of the A. A. A. at the Academy Hotel, Sunday, Oct. 11, 1903, at 1:30 sharp. Brothers are respectfully requested to be present on time to avoid delay.

THE COMMITTEE.

Whatever "A. A. A." stood for has not been as yet clearly defined, but it was not a sufficient "stall" to prevent the raid. Roundsman Jackson, of the Fifth Street Police Station, found one of these cards, and without much studious effort divined its true purport and nipped in the bud the scheme of holding the fight.

Probably the cleverest invitation to one of these fistie sessions was constructed by an ex-pugilist a few years ago. He was in need of some ready cash, and, having several pupils under his wing, connived at holding a

private mill. He then had printed the appended card:

DEAR FRIENDS: It is with much regret that I have to inform you of the demise of Mr. Johnny Jones, one of the members of our baseball team. We are to wake him at his late residence, 101 W. — street, on Sunday, Feb. —. If you were his friend in life, it is your duty to pay your respects at his bier. Don't fail to attend, but don't bring any flowers. It isn't necessary.

The attendance on that supposed lachrymose occa-

Edwards, of New York. Music by Prof. Watson's full orchestra. Be punctual, as ceremony begins promptly at 9 o'clock.

The name of the prospective bridegroom was that of a well-known colored sport in the Tenderloin, and, of course, there was much surprise over his supposed marriage. As he had permitted the use of his name for the occasion, he complacently accepted the congratulations of his friends. To make the affair look genuine, Mr. Jefferson Edwards came to the hall in a cab attired in a stunning dress suit and high hat, looking every inch a benedict. He was accompanied by what the neighbors thought was his bride, but who in reality was another negro dressed as a woman and wearing a regular wedding outfit. Edwards has a large following among the white folks, so no unfavorable comments were made when they flocked into the hall. The "wedding" proved to be a rattling good fight, and the receipts amounted to something like \$500. The police to this day never got wind of the affair. However, no fights have been held there since.

Not long ago a well-known society man promoted a fight for the benefit of some of his chums. The combat took place in a stable owned by himself and adjoining his country seat. The society man in question is the son of an old family, and to keep his parents from learning of his connection with the mill, he issued cards after this fashion:

"Moonlight drive through — Park. Equipages must gather at —, at 9 o'clock. Prize, gold cup, made by Tiffany."

A number of carriages put in an appearance on the night in question, and the evening passed merrily away with a genuine prize fight and a knockout.

SPORTS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

JOHANNESBURG, South Africa, Nov. 9.

Just a few lines to let you know how things are going on in Johannesburg in the sporting line. On Saturday night at Plunkett's Pavilion, Fred Buckland beat

a matter of time before Hart would succumb to the bull strength of his opponent.

The tactics of "Americus" were of a thoroughly different nature from those which he has been accustomed to use. Many of his bouts have been handicap matches in which he was merely required to act on the defensive to win. When he later had straight bouts he lacked aggressiveness. This time, however, from the call of time until he gained his falls he was on the aggressive continually.

He gained the first fall in fifty-four minutes with an arm and crotch hold. The second fall was gained in thirteen minutes with a half-Nelson and body hold.

Harry Jeffers was referee.

In the preliminaries Mitchell Levy beat "Bud" Lansing; the "Little Wonder" beat John Leinbock in seven minutes, and "Mystery" threw Harry Gibson in ten minutes.

DON'T FORGET

That every purchaser of the POLICE GAZETTE next week, Dec. 31, will receive free a magnificent double page supplement of the champions of 1903, all ready for framing. The wise fellows will order in advance.

BOXING IN LANCASTER, PA.

Twelve hundred persons at the Lancaster (Pa.) A. C. on Dec. 10 saw Sam Bolen beat Kid Williams in a fierce six-round battle, and witnessed Philadelphia George Decker triumph over Eddie Lenny, of Chester, in a hot six-round fight.

In the former battle Williams' long reach at first gave him an advantage over Bolen, and the latter was unable for a while to land any effective blows. Both men went at one another with the evident intention of winning out quickly. It was an even fight to the fifth round, when Bolen began landing heavily, and a hard right to Williams' wind took much of the steam out of him. In the last round Sam worked his right often and hard to Williams' jaw, and the round was his.

The windup between Decker and Lenny was a fierce encounter, and was even for the first three rounds, and then Lenny appeared to get rattled. Decker took advantage of this, and cut loose fiercely, using a left hook on the face and a right on the stomach. In his desperation Lenny tried rushing, but was met with such stiff jabs that he soon changed his tactics. After that he fought recklessly, receiving severe punishment, and at the end of the sixth round was clearly a bested man.

WILLIS A CINCH FOR CALLAHAN.

Tim Callahan defeated Billy Willis in a six-round bout before the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, Dec. 10. The contest was a pretty one from the start, but Callahan secured a big lead in the first round and increased it in each succeeding one.

Although outclassed, Willis made an excellent showing and, as a forlorn hope, made a desperate effort to turn the tide in his favor in the last round, but Callahan was too clever and jabbed his man repeatedly.

In the fourth round Willis was sent reeling against the post. His face came in contact with the upright and the blood flowed freely. Willis was temporarily stunned by the contact, but soon recovered. This was the only time during the bout that he was in real danger.

Willis was helplessly beaten in the sixth round, and his sole salvation was in a knockout. This he tried frequently, but his swings were wild, and in the mix-up Callahan showed to advantage. While Willis, by forcing the fighting, made a better showing in the last round than in the previous ones, Callahan was in no way bothered and won easily.

FELTZ TO FIGHT IN BALTIMORE.

Tommy Feltz will meet Tommy Love before the Eureka Club, of Baltimore, Md., on Christmas Day. The bout is scheduled for twenty rounds, but it isn't likely it will go the limit.

COTE AND CONNOLLY DRAW.

The fifteen-round bout between Arthur Cote, a local boxer, and Bartley Connolly, of Portland, which took place in the Bideford (Me.) Opera House recently, in the presence of 900 sporting men, 200 of whom were from Portland, was declared a draw. The Forest City contingent was much dissatisfied with the decision and called it "robbery." Cote did not spar with his old-time vigor and seemed unable to land many telling blows on his opponent.

Connolly, who is only eighteen years old, put up a splendid fight and seemed to have the best of a number of the rounds. He did all the leading and was fresh at the end of the bout. Cote weighed in at 138, and Connolly weighed 144. At the finish of the bout Cote challenged Connolly to fight at 136 pounds.

The preliminary four-round bout between Young Frazer and Young Harrigan resulted in a draw. "Fitz" Methot, of Biddeford, got the decision over Billy Emerson, of Portland, in four rounds. "Kid" Donahue announced that he would fight any man in the State at 110 pounds. William County, of Portland, acted as referee of the bouts.

JEFFRIES' LEFT ARM IS CROOKED.

Prof. Dudley A. Sargent, of Cambridge, Mass., has examined Champion Jim Jeffries carefully at the Hemingway "gym," and pronounces him as good for ten years more.

Dr. Sargent noted two peculiar things in his examination of the big fellow, the first that Jeffries' right arm has decreased in measurement from 16.5 inches three years ago to 15.9 inches, and that his "terrible left" has grown to a crooked position which it is impossible to straighten out.

The cause of the latter is easier, resulting from the knitting together of the tissues about the elbow, due to the fact that the left arm always leads. Its curved rigidity, however, has a most beneficial use, for it enables the big giant to get all the force of a straight blow into a hooked drive.

One of the most valuable books of its kind ever published is the "Police Gazette Standard Book of Rules." It governs all sports. 25 cents.



JAMES B. WISE.

Four Times Mayor of Watertown, N. Y., and the Manager of the Watertown Football Team.

sion, it may be said, was unusually large; and the crowd saw one of the best scraps pulled off in many a day.

But one invitation that certainly holds the palm for originality and boldness was issued a few weeks ago. Two negroes were the principals. They came from the West and were little known here. But they could fight, and needed the money, and were willing to kill each other in order to secure some ready collateral. So they approached a well known fight promoter, who consented to find a rendezvous and hold the combat. He had had considerable experience in this direction, and realized that he could not get the crowd unless the battle was decided in New York. He knew of a place, a certain hall located on the west side of the town, in the heart of the colored neighborhood, and owned by a man with sporting proclivities. This hall is just two blocks from a police station, and naturally the proprietor as well as the promoter was taking big risks. But the promoter felt no uneasiness and at once issued the following invitation:

Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Jackson desire the pleasure of your company at the marriage ceremony of their only daughter, Miss Lucinda Jackson, to Mr. Jefferson

Wrestling is booming now. Get Champion Geo. Bothner's new book. Seventy-three full-page illustrations. Price, 50 cents; this office.

Cooper on points in twenty rounds. Tom King and Dan Hyman meet at The Wanderers' Hall on the 21st for \$1,010 and gate receipts, and on the same night Jim Holloway meets Erasmus for \$500, two principal fights in one night, so Jack Barnett is giving the public a treat. Business on the whole is at a standstill here at present. On December 23, Arthur Cripps and Mike Williams have a return match for the heavyweight championship of South Africa. W. W. J. EWINS.

"AMERICUS" A CHAMPION NOW.

"Americus" (August Schoenlein) signaled his entrance into the middleweight class by handily defeating William C. Hart, of Canton, in a finish match held at Germania Maennerchor Hall, Baltimore, Md., recently. The match attracted the largest crowd seen at a local wrestling exhibition this season and the hall was packed to the doors.

Up to this match "Americus" had wrestled as a welterweight, but owing to the fact that he has been growing lately he found it necessary to enter the middleweight class. By winning he established his right to the middleweight championship of the State, which Hart had held undisputed.

"Americus" showed his superiority over the pride of Canton at all points of the game, and after the bout had progressed a short while it was evident that it was only

Don't Forget to Order the New Police Gazette Sporting Annual, 10 Cents. Postage 2 Cents extra



Photo by Windell: Chicago.

BESSIE WYNN, FAMED FOR HER FIGURE.



Photo by Lewis: Toledo.

KATHRYN OSTERMAN, A COMEDIENNE.



Photo by Rice & Fromm: Milwaukee.

JOSEPHINE LUDWIG, PRIMA DONNA.



Photo by Sarony: New York.

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL, FAMOUS ON TWO CONTINENTS.



Photo by Goss: Milwaukee.

VIOLA KRAFT, BURLESQUER WITH THE NIGHT OWLS COMPANY.

THEATRICAL CELEBRITIES.

THE LEGITIMATE AND THE BURLESQUE ARE WELL REPRESENTED IN THIS QUINTETTE.



SAM FORTE.
HARTFORD, CONN., BOOTBLACK WHO
ISSUES A CHALLENGE.



Photo by Sommer: Philadelphia.

LEW RYALL.
A PHILADELPHIA BOXER WHO HAS A LARGE
PERSONAL FOLLOWING.



JIM NEIL.
THE FATHER OF FRANKIE NEIL, THE
BANTAM CHAMPION.



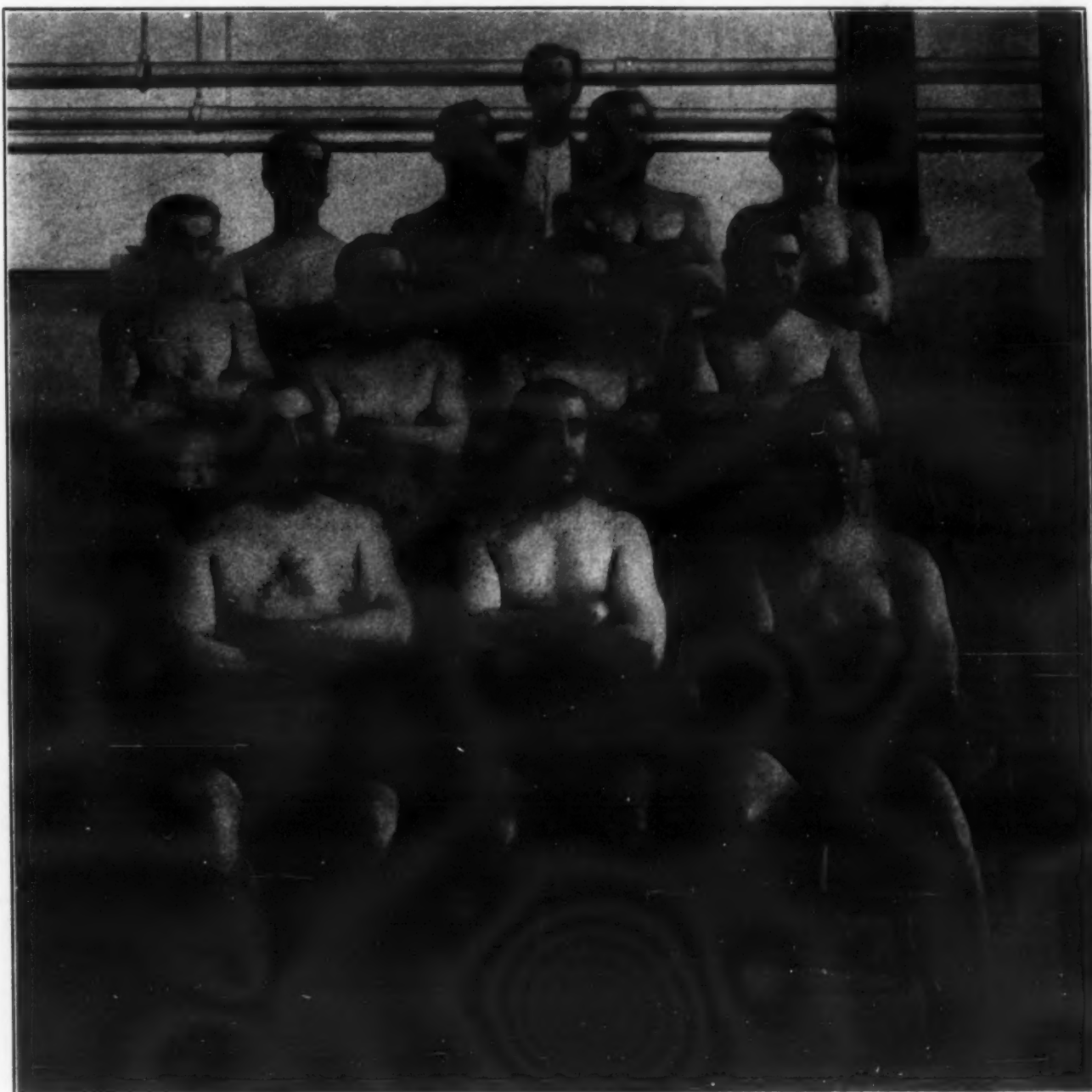
T. R. GRIFFIN.
AN ALL-AROUND SPORT AND GOOD
FELLOW OF BERKELEY, CAL.



MICHAEL RAYMOND.
HE IS A POPULAR TONSORIALIST OF
NEW YORK CITY.



TODDY LEONARD.
A 108-POUND BOXER OF THE NEW POLO
ATHLETIC CLUB OF NEW YORK.



BATH RUBBERS OF MT. CLEMENS, MICH.
THEY ARE ALL EXPERTS IN THEIR LINE OF BUSINESS AND THEY ARE WELL
LIKED BY THE MANY PATRONS OF THE ESTABLISHMENT.

ENTERTAINING CONFESSIONS

OF A MAN WHO WAS

A NEW YORK POKER SHARP

How One Persistent Man Received a Nervous Shock
in a Modest Game of Freezeout.

CLEVER SLEIGHT OF HAND WITH THE CARDS.

Read This Story and You Will Get a Faint Idea as to How Very Easy It
Is to Indulge in a Little Neat Trimming.

"I admit I am a poker sharp," remarked the short-card player, "but I'll tip you off to the fact that I have reformed. As it is, I don't mind telling a story or two of the good, old days.

"One morning I sat in a well-known place on Broadway, waiting for a party who was to pay me some money, and a friend of mine named Clem came in. He had been up against \$18 all night, had come away with several thousand dollars of the wealth of that once celebrated combination game.

"While waiting for the man who ran the place, Clem insisted on my entertaining him. I should play him a 'freeze out.' I declined, on the true ground of impecuniosity. I had a lone ten-dollar bill and use for it. That made no difference. I should play him for what money I had. If it were no more than twenty-five cents. Nothing availed against this strenuousness. He helped himself to chips and cards, declared a ten-dollar freeze out and, without waiting even for the formality of a cut for deal, dished out a couple of hands and proceeded to shove up all of his chips. I elected to sink or swim right there and called his pair of kings with two pairs of little ones. He helped himself to two more stacks of chips and declared a freeze out of \$20. It was my deal and I picked up three tiny ones. Again everything went to the center and then back to my side of the lists. One for \$40 followed the way of the other two in a very few minutes. Then one for \$80 succeeded; and, when he again tried to trap my growing capital, with the same result, I protested against the double-or-quits business as unfair to me, my capital limited, his boundless. "Expostulation was fruitless. He helped himself to three stacks of reds and a freeze out for the \$160 began with my deal. There was nothing doing for perhaps fifteen minutes, when he shoved "the whole business" to the center of the table again. I saw and met him half way. I was sure I was playing the best hand until he declined the proffered papers and, without waiting for me to discard and help myself, showed down a small straight.

"Now just produce a hand to beat that if you can. I'll take the pot anyway."

"I suggested the propriety of waiting an investigation into the resources of the deck, discarded one card, took one, turned over the kings and nines and added another nine-spot to the original outfit. Clem arose without a word, went under his arm for his roll and settled like a man. He had not taken down a pot.

"In my novitiate with Jim DeW., I devoted my talents to mastering the simplest percentages. There are several complex methods of getting the best of matters, some very effective but, to my mind, inartistic. I had seen, some high-class sleight-of-hand performances and had come somehow to accept that accomplished with the least machinery as the best. The eye cannot follow the motions of the hand, and prestidigitation pure and simple was, I soon found, the most effective. After a world of constant practice dealing from the bottom became my forte, and, as a necessary condition thereto, the shifting of the cut; and one can hardly believe with what ease and certainty these can be accomplished after long practice. The latter, coolly observed in its initiation, seems physically impossible.

"My guide and instructor at last, after months of practice on my part, particularly in the tricks mentioned, pronounced me ready for a degree and gave me crooked work such as it might be.

"We played in the hotel ball room all one afternoon. The situation was, my confederate at my left, which left the victim to cut my cards, a condition likely to promote confidence. Nothing, or not much, might be expected from a beardless boy such as I really was, and I took care to be scrupulously exact in cutting my partner's cards. After a little play not much attention was paid to me and my play, and the victim developed a carelessness about cutting to my deal that simplified matters one-half. During the entire afternoon not more than a dozen times did I put my confederate in the possession of a fraudulent hand, most of the play being strictly legitimate. But the percentage, such as it was, told and the victim—and myself, of course—lost steadily. It was old-fashioned, straight poker—no draw, and threes were a rarity, two pairs a strong hand to be played for the best.

"As quitting time approached the opportunity came for a star play. My plan was never to play a good hand dealt me by the victim, but on my deal—the next—to transfer the pair or threes to my confederate, who made them as effective as circumstances might permit. On the victim's deal—the next last of the afternoon—I picked up kings and queens and passed them out, stacking them while action was being had on the other two hands, and, in shuffling for the next deal, being fortunate enough to find another of each kind and

direct them also to the bottom. For once the victim cut the cards and the take-off went to the bottom, according to rule. I gave the cards a flirt or two, as is customary after cutting, to make them easier of separation during the deal, and my confederate distracted the attention of the victim by an apt question, and the cut was shifted without exciting the slightest suspicion.

"The victim received the three queens, the confederate the three kings, and by a piece of luck three fives fell into my hand. A shade of doubt, if not of displeasure, passed over my partner's face as I remained in the play, chipping along to victim's substantial bet, my pal raising, victim raising again, and I again staying, though calling for a 'sight,' my capital being exhausted. The pot in which I had an interest was moved to one side and the other two had it back and forwards a couple of times, there being no necessity for the cross-lifting, to accomplish which I had stayed with

might, could not make 'em stick, getting up at the close of the game \$35 loser, and an evident object of sympathy to the most of the players, who were certain I had gambled away my expense allowance. As a matter of fact, the editor on the way to our respective rooms, told me in case I was short, to 'touch' him for what I wanted, remarking:

"You play a strong game, and I will have a seat reserved for you to-morrow night. You will get even without a doubt."

"I sat in the next evening, and the cards behaved in a manner quite ridiculous, so far as I was concerned. It looked as though I could not lose, no matter what I drew to, and my advertised hands went through all right. Sympathy for me soon became obsolete. I was more hundreds to the good than I had been dollars to the bad the night before, and let no hand go by. The final play came on my deal, a jack-pot with \$24 in the center, the editor, first in hand, opening for ten, everybody staying in, Baltimore, sitting well to the far turn and in the position to raise, simply betting along. Up to me, I remained, discarding two, and on Baltimore's remark that he failed to remember a pot in which my coin was not represented, I laughingly showed the board what I was drawing to—a king, queen and jack—not of the same suit. As Baltimore took two I did not fail to recall to mind that, sitting in the seat of the raising man, he had simply chipped along, and I made up my mind that he was loaded for bear and was playing the sneak. With three little ones he would have put such hands as mine out of business at once. He had leviathans and wanted all in, me especially. My draw was a miracle, as I picked up a nine and a ten, making a straight. Editor lumbered in with \$10, the intermediates retired and Baltimore raised \$50. Editor made a motion out of turn, as if to throw up his hand, and I knew I had only Baltimore to overcome. I raised him back \$100, and sent him to his thinking apparatus. He finally called verbally, and I showed my hand. He had not improved his three aces and rose from his seat in wrath, saying that he had had a sufficiency of such games as that.

"A young fellow from Richmond was a visitor at the Broadway place three or four times a year, and always sent word when he might be expected, so we always had a special seance with him. His peculiarity of play was that he invariably took but one card, no matter what the hand really might be, his forte being short flushes, which he had an unconscionable faculty

The enemy was not voracious, and one paper satisfied him. There he sat, in the center an Eiffel Tower of reds, slated with blues, and I put on my thinking cap. I had not filled, and a 'busted' flush, king high, was my real strength. I had recouped my losses up to then, and was something to the good when I had to face that attack, and, to tell the truth, my courage was just then devoid of sand. It was the height of folly, I thought, to call under the circumstances, but I was taking the time of the whole count before deciding.

"Well, up to you, I think," was presently his remark. That was the key to the situation for me. Had he kept his mouth closed I should have laid down, almost to a certainty.

"Yes," was my reply, 'up to me, and you can turn your cards over.'

"Do you call?"

"Oh, yes; just turn 'em over."

"He put the cards one by one face up on the table, beginning with the queen of hearts, jack, ten and nine following. Then he hesitated, and it was my turn.

"Up to you now, is it not? That does not win." And he dropped the three of clubs. I did not keep him in cruel suspense, but showed four diamonds and the king of spades, taking down the pot amid some quite real applause. I had the money. It was voted the nerviest call of the century, and, had Richmond not disclosed his thoughts by the question, would never have been made."

THE POLICE GAZETTE IN CHINA.

The circulation of the POLICE GAZETTE, as is well-known, is not confined to any particular locality. It goes all over the world.

Here is a letter from Tien Tsin, China, which says:

"I enclose a post-office order for \$2.50 for a copy of your Art Album, the fame of which has reached here. I notice many of the natives, who cannot read English, are very much interested in your great paper.

"Faithfully yours, W. QUINCEY."

NEARY AND MCLELLAND DRAW.

The McClelland-Neary fight at Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 4, though a draw, was the hottest sporting event seen in that city for months. Neary was favorite over McClelland in the betting, but failed to get the decision against his more experienced opponent. The second and sixth rounds were the crucial points in the battle.

In the second Neary sent the Pittsburger to his knees, but in the sixth McClelland had Neary galloping around the ring to avoid a knockout.

The first round was Neary's as he sent in many stiff blows to the Pittsburger's body and head. The second, of course, was Neary's, and the third saw the Pittsburger warming up and honors were even. Both clinched repeatedly in this round. In the fourth honors were even, but in the fifth McClelland began to make up for the advantage Neary had gained in the first two rounds.

Other bouts were held as preliminaries. Charles Berry, of Milwaukee, fought, or rather wrestled, a six-round bout to a draw with Henry Fagin, of Chicago, and the fighters were hissed.

There was hissing again when Frank Carney, of Chicago, was given the decision over Jack Murray, of Harlem, as the Harlem boy fought after the first round with a broken hand. The hisses continued fifteen minutes this time.

Young O'Leary, of Milwaukee, threw up the sponge in the third round of his fight with Jack Turner, of Chicago, and Billy Langless, of Milwaukee, fought a good six rounds with Con Doyle, and got the decision.

BRIGGS WHIPPED STEIN.

The boxing bout scheduled to take place at the National A. C., Philadelphia, Dec. 9, between Jimmy Briggs, of Boston, and Sammy Smith, a local man, did not come off, owing to the fact that Smith refused to keep his contract with the club and box on percentage. There was a poor attendance, and Smith refused to go on. Briggs said he was there to keep his contract, and would box Smith or anybody that could be found to meet him. "Kid" Stein offered to take Smith's place, and there was little time lost in getting ready. In the first round Stein went to Briggs and got in several hard body blows. Briggs staggered the "Kid" with a hard punch on the side of the head. Stein got to Jimmy's head with his right, and a mix-up followed. Briggs rocked the Philadelphia boy with a hard right just as the bell rang. Stein was still strong.

The second was a rough round. Briggs started to rough it with the "Kid," but Stein was there every time. Briggs did some good right-hand work at the head and then he began to beat Stein about the ribs, and the "Kid" did not seem to fancy this kind of attention, and began to hug. Stein seemed to get a little of his wind back, and he walloped one into Briggs that sent him reeling against the ropes.

The third saw the beginning of Stein's finish. Briggs appeared to have him sized up, and he put all his work in on the "Kid's" ribs and kidneys. The punishment was severe, and it soon began to tell. Stein went to the mat five times during this round, and at the end of the three minutes he appeared pretty tired.

He came back looking strong and determined for the fourth. He smashed a hard one to Briggs' head with his right. That was about the last of Stein, for Briggs hammered him so hard about the ribs that Stein either was knocked down or fell down five times during the round, and before the time was up he was on the floor in bad shape when Referee McGuigan stopped the bout.

In the other bouts Billy Mooney bested Joe O'Hara in a good, six-round bout. "Kid" Tyler, of Pittsburg, and Jack Durane boxed six rounds, with the Pittsburg having the better of it, and Joe Buck and "Kid" Garrett boxed five rounds, when the referee stopped the bout to save Garrett.

Do you play cards? Then you ought to have "Hoyle's Games," which completely exhausts the subject. 25 cents; this office.

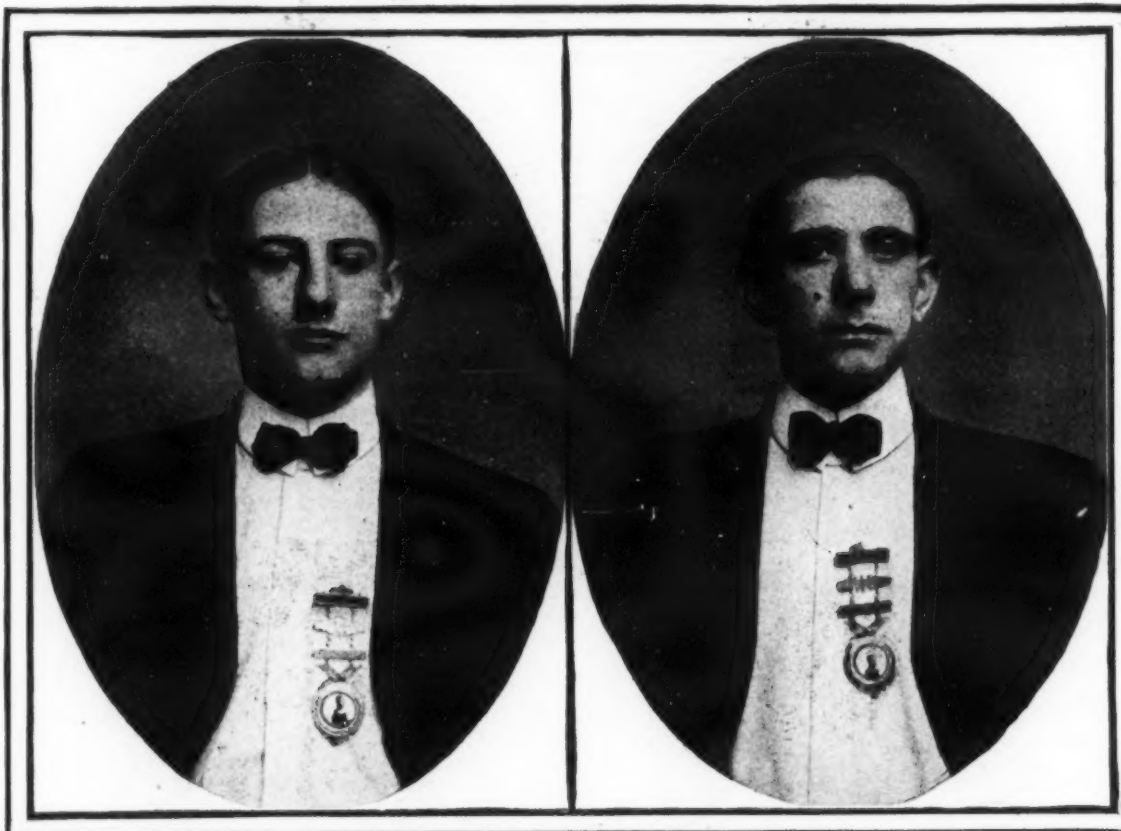


Photo by White: Greensboro.

ARTHUR KEELEY.

GUS KEELEY.

Holders of the Police Gazette Championship Medals for Bag Punching, which they are willing to Defend Against All Comers. Aspiring Bag Punchers Must Post Their Forfeits with the Police Gazette, Where Matches will be Arranged. Address all communications to the Editor.

the three fives. My pal was the first to call for a sight, and on the show down, of course, took the wealth, I getting up with a show of wrath and announcing the termination of things, as far as I was concerned, and withdrawing. Half an hour later I got my share of the plunder, and I had more money than I had ever seen before.

"I would like to tell of a session at Baltimore, a long time ago, during the convention that nominated Greeley—1872. At various times during the play of four or five days the participants were, with some shifting and variation, the editor-in-chief of a great newspaper, the president of a Board of City Works, a president of a big railroad, a highly esteemed judge of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, a Corporation Counsel of a big city, the builder of one of the greatest engineering wonders of the world and a Baltimore gentleman, a friend of the City Works man.

"Everything was on the level, and all ostensibly for a little innocent diversion. But there were many bottles of champagne consumed and a good many dollars changed hands at various crises of the game. I represented a newspaper and was a welcome guest all the while and watched the game with considerable interest from the outsider's standpoint, when, one evening, the game got short a man and, doubtless as a joke, I was invited to take the vacant seat. The play was stiff enough, \$2 blind, jack-pots when the blind passed out, and there was no limit. I had plenty of money with me, but the understanding seemed to be that my exchequer could not be plethoric, and there was, excepting on the part of the Baltimorean, a disposition to make light play against my hands.

"That is particularly exasperating when a man is to the bad. I was quickly that, and play as carefully as I

Got a Good Dog? Then have his photograph taken and sent to this office for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

of filling. He usually got away with our money and in a manner that knocked the doctrine of chances to smithereens.

"On my way home one Saturday afternoon I dropped in at the rendezvous, and found the game in progress. A seat awaited me, and I sat in, having fully determined that I would not cross weapons with him unless fortified with threes or better. Between the time of picking up my first hand and 9 o'clock Sunday morning I had gone against him thrice, each time with three big ones, and each time he had filled his flush. I started for church to report a sermon, in a borrowed shirt and close to \$500 loser.

"Later in the day I returned. The game was still in progress, a baggard gathering of weary sports, Richmond flourishing and fighting from behind a huge fortification of reds, whites and blues. Most of the money of the party was in his possession. I had taken some artificial encouragement, and determined to call the enemy down every time if possessed of a single respectable pair. Soon I had an opportunity, and had him out. My strength was a pair of tens, unimproved. His flush had not materialized, but he had 'scratched' a pair that overtopped mine, and that cost me over a hundred. Presently the change came. I found two good pairs and followed him in. He stood pat, and I drew nothing to help. Again I had him out, and found that he had stood content on two pairs. Mine were the better, and I had some of my money back. Then came a short flush for my part, and each took a card. I made mine, and there was some heavy putting up. On the showdown two flushes were the surprise of the session. Mine had the highest top card, and more of my wandering lambs came back to the fold.

"At 9 o'clock Monday morning I announced with regret my early retirement from the scene. It was snowing for keeps, and I sent out for a cab. While the conveyance was coming the final hand for me was played. It cost \$100 for the single card I drew to my short flush,

ATTILA, ATHLETIC MASTER, OF THE WORLD, CONTINUES HIS LESSONS

If You Follow His System Faithfully You Will Surely
Become a Well Developed Athlete.

SANDOW WAS TRAINED BY THESE EXERCISES.

Every Young Man in the United States Can be Strong If He Will Practice
and Continue This Series to the End.

By PROF. ATTILA.—Series No. 51.

It is very gratifying to know that these physical culture articles have been so favorably received by the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE and that they have done a lot of good.

I know how valuable they are and I know what good results come from persistent practice, and that if a man wants to get strong he must work.

My work in the GAZETTE will soon be over now, but I feel that I have been teaching a great number of persons through its columns, and I know from the hundreds of letters that I have received that what I have done has been appreciated.

When I finish—which will be in a week or so—Mr. Edward Ittmann, a young man whom I consider one of my most promising pupils, will take my place, and I especially commend him to you, because he is thoroughly familiar with physical culture in all of its many and varied branches.

The series which will follow will be on breathing, and you cannot give it too much attention, because it has been very much neglected by men who earnestly desire to better their physical condition.

Mr. Ittmann has posed for a fine series of pictures,

physical culture, and, if practical, will carry them out for the benefit of the many readers of the GAZETTE.

If you want to know anything write and consider me always at your service.

EXERCISE NO. 14.

Get an ordinary chair and grasp it firmly on the sides of the back as shown in the accompanying illustration. Turn it upside down with the seat above the head. Move it from one side of the body to the other. As the chair inclines to one side of the body, the body should bend on that side in order to develop the muscles.

A NEW EXERCISE

Next week, as good as any yet shown. This is fine for the muscles of the back and is especially commended. Don't fail to get it and try it. The POLICE GAZETTE publishes a fine little book of premiums which anyone can have for the asking. Suppose you ask for one, just to see what is in it.

GREATEST OF ALL SUPPLEMENTS.

The finest double page supplement ever issued by any paper will be given away with every copy of POLICE GAZETTE No. 1377, out Dec. 31. It is entitled "The Champions of 1903," and if you fail to get one you will make a great mistake. It is printed on heavy white coated paper and is all ready for framing, and will make a handsome ornament for a club, cafe or barber shop. Order at once.

BOXING IN PEORIA, ILL.

Eddie Sprague was unable to make the weight with Tommy White before the Riverside A. C., Peoria, Ill., on Dec. 8, and Tony Moran was substituted. The contest went the full ten rounds, and White was given the decision.

Moran adopted rushing tactics, but was met by straight left jabs, and was easily outpointed. White seemed to have regained a measure of his old-time form, and while able to land almost at will was unable to administer a knockout blow.

In the fourth round a claim of foul by White's second was not allowed, Moran striking low while in a clinch. The ninth and tenth rounds saw Moran clinching at every opportunity, and the bell rang in the tenth with White punching Moran around the ring.

SAM LANGFORD BEATS JOE GANS.

Sam Langford, a negro boxer who has been gradually forging to the front in the lightweight division for a year, easily won the decision over Joe Gans, of Baltimore, at Boston on Dec. 8. Langford was two pounds over weight, and the wrangling over this caused some delay over the appearance of the pair in the ring.

Both men appeared to be in excellent condition when they stripped. During the first three rounds there was practically nothing done by

either fighter, except to fiddle and dance around the ring. Langford lacked confidence and Gans was kept busy following him around. Gans managed to land a few light blows which had no other effect than to encourage Langford.

Beginning with the fourth round Langford showed more courage, and there was a little more doing, the Baltimore man landing several stiff body blows and rights to the face, while Langford showed that he had a powerful left. Gans had the better of the going in the fifth, also, but in the sixth Langford began sending his

If you have a challenge of any kind send it with your photograph for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

left home to his opponent's face, and honors were even in the seventh and eighth rounds also. From the eighth until the end of the bout it was all one way. Langford assumed the aggressive and simply jabbed his opponent all over the ring, landing his left repeatedly on the face, but occasionally whipping his right over hard.

Gans was worried, and what blows he did send home lacked steam. Several times he did get in hard body punches and a few rights to the face, but he was really outclassed.

The preliminary of eight rounds between Kid Pants and Matty Baldwin was called a draw, although Pants had the advantage.

The semi-final between Jack Summers and Alex. Edmunds ended in the fourth in Summers' favor, Edmunds getting a right to the solar plexus that made him stop.

Our Halftone Photos.

"Doc" Sullivan, the well-known breeder and dog fancier of Dayton, O., is the owner of the famous fighting bull terrier Sylvia, who weighs 42 pounds in condition. Sylvia will be pitted this winter and bred next year to Fire Chief, the great Eastern terrier.

John F. Neary, who was formerly with Bob Fitzsimmons, is known among amateur athletes as a trainer of considerable ability. He is an all around athlete and physical culture instructor and is at present instructor at Gearhart's physical culture school in Brooklyn.

By all odds the leading citizen of Schoodic, Me., is Nelse McNaughton, owner of the Lakeside Camp, and a guide whose services are always at a premium. He is known as the mighty moose hunter of Schoodic. As a shot he has no equal in the State, and he is so familiar with the habits of the deer and other big game that he can always be relied upon to bring home a big one. There are very few men in Maine who have killed more big game than he has. In addition to his other many and onerous duties McNaughton is a good cook, the chief of police of the town and the captain of the Steamboat Tillie.

YANGER KNOCKS MURPHY OUT.

Benny Yanger knocked out Hughey Murphy, of Boston, before the Watita Club, at Chicago, on Dec. 8. The bout lasted less than three rounds, Yanger putting away his antagonist after fifty-five seconds of warm work in the third round.

Murphy was not in Yanger's class. The Italian began jabbing and found he could land at will. Right and left swings followed, and at the end of the second round he had taken the full measure of the Boston boy. In the third he went in to finish the affair, and did it in short order, forcing him to his own corner and putting him away with left and right swings to the jaw.

Murphy was slow and failed to get busy in the opening round, Yanger doing all the leading. Yanger kept his left jabbing into Murphy's head and body. At the opening of the second the Boston boy gave Yanger several stiff jabs, but was short on his swings. Benny got busy before the end, however, and landed left and right swings freely and had all the best of the session.

Yanger finished it in the third after fifty-five seconds of hot milling, backing Murphy up into his own corner, and with right and left swings put him down and out for the full count.

In the preliminaries "Dusty" Miller won the semi-windup, at 100 pounds, by the decision of the referee against Joe Taylor. The decision met with almost unanimous disappointment in the audience as Taylor had easily the better of the first three rounds and the final one. Taylor at first refused to abide by the decision and would not leave the ring until Manager White ordered him out.

Tommy Smith was awarded the decision over "Mexican Joe" in the third round, outclassing his opponent. Ben Doerk knocked out "Dutch" Gentleman in the fifth round, and Jack Gust won the decision at the end of the sixth round over Young Munger.

PHILADELPHIA BOUTS.

"Kid" Williams, a local boxer, put up a good fight with Willie Mack, of Brooklyn, in a six-round bout at the Southern A. C., Philadelphia, Dec. 9. Williams reached Mack's face very frequently with tantalizing jabs in the second round.

A right swing put Mack to the floor early in the bout. Mack was up in an instant and fought hard the balance of the round. Not until about a minute before the end of the sixth and last round did Willie seem to be able to solve the "Kid's" peculiar delivery. As they came to a clinch Willie let go a short right-hand uppercut that landed on the Kid's jaw, and Williams went down somewhat dazed. He was up and at it before the referee started to count. Both were at it hammer and tongs when the bell sounded.

Bob Long, colored, of Chicago, and Charley Jennings put up a slashing bout for six rounds in the semi-windup, with honors about even at the finish. Both men scored knockdowns.

In the preliminary bouts Phil Griffin had a shade on Billy McAnany in six good rounds; Howard Wilson and Ben Harris boxed a six-round draw, and for the fifth time Willie Gibbs and the Ace of Spades did their usual stunt and at the end of the sixth round Gibbs had the better of it.

A JOCKEY'S GIFT TO HIS MOTHER.

The mother of little Arthur Redfern, the Jockey, is the proud possessor of a beautiful diamond necklace given her by her son for a Christmas present. The necklace is made up of fifty brilliant white stones and cost the little Jockey \$5,000. This amount of money is just one-fifth of that which Redfern earned while riding during the present season.

HOLLY A CINCH FOR GANS.

Joe Gans and Dave Holly met in the windup at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, Dec. 7. Gans again demonstrated that Holly cannot be seriously considered as a championship proposition. Gans dropped Holly twice in the first round, once after a clinch, and before Dave had a chance to put up his guard, and again in a hot rally. Holly landed about the wind in good style, and Gans plainly showed the effects of the punching.

Gans was somewhat shy of wind when they came

together for the second round, and was unable to stop Holly's left-hand jabs. The latter seemed to have shot his bolt after the minute's going and was unable to follow up the advantage which he had gained. In fact, from the beginning of the second round up to the end of the fifth it was Gans' superior knowledge and judgment against Holly's superior vigor and aggressiveness.

Holly was willing enough, but was stalled at every turn by Gans, who appeared to anticipate every move. The sixth round was a hummer. Holly started in whirlwind fashion and landed straight lefts, one after



Photo by Brooks: Buffalo.

"KID" MCGRAW.

A Popular East Side Buffalo Lightweight With Several Victories to His Credit.

another, that aroused the spectators to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. Gans was sent all around the ring for nearly a minute. Then Holly let down, wearied from his own exertions. Gans was not in much better shape, and the latter part of the round was rather tame.

AUSTIN RICE BEATEN.

Austin Rice lost his fight with Young Donohue, a local boxer, at Boston, Dec. 7, the decision going to the latter at the end of fifteen rounds. Donohue did the milling from beginning to end.

At first he tried left hooks, but finding that Rice blocked him easily, he started jabbing. In the twelfth round Rice cut loose and tried to make up for lost time. Donohue was too clever for him, however, and got away from his lunges with comparative ease. The "Iron Man's" judgment of distance was not good, and before he could regain his balance Donohue would be on top of him, raining punches on his body and head. Rice appeared weak at times and could not gauge Donohue's delivery with success.

CODY WINS A PRIVATE GO.

Tommy Cody, of St. Paul, knocked Billy Trueman, of New York, out recently in a bare-knuckle fight, which was held in a barn on the Coney Island Boulevard. Both boxers were very badly cut up and bruised. Cody had his left ear cut badly and it bled throughout a greater part of the fight. Before he landed the final blow, Cody's right eye had been completely closed by Trueman.

Trueman was cut to ribbons, there being hardly an inch of his body from the waist up that was not sore from the continuous pounding he received. After he had been counted out and carried to his corner his seconds began working over him to restore consciousness. They worked hard, but for thirty minutes Trueman was "out." As he failed to respond to heroic treatment his handlers began to fear he was fatally injured and that another death was to be added to those caused by a knockout blow. Finally, however, Trueman came around and was taken home in a cab.

GARDINER AND KELLY.

At the Central A. C., Boston, Mass., Dec. 9, Jimmy Gardiner, the Lowell lightweight, defeated Jimmy Kelly, of New York, in three rounds. Gardiner proved that the long rest he has had has done him a world of good, as he boxed like a real champion. He was after Kelly from the start and forced him all over the ring.

Gardiner floored the New Yorker in the first round with a well-directed left hook. In the second round, after jabbing Kelly almost at will, he crossed him with his right and Kelly was on the floor when the bell rang.

If you want to know all about wrestling you want Champion George Bothner's new book. Eighty full-page illustrations. Price, 50 cents; this office.

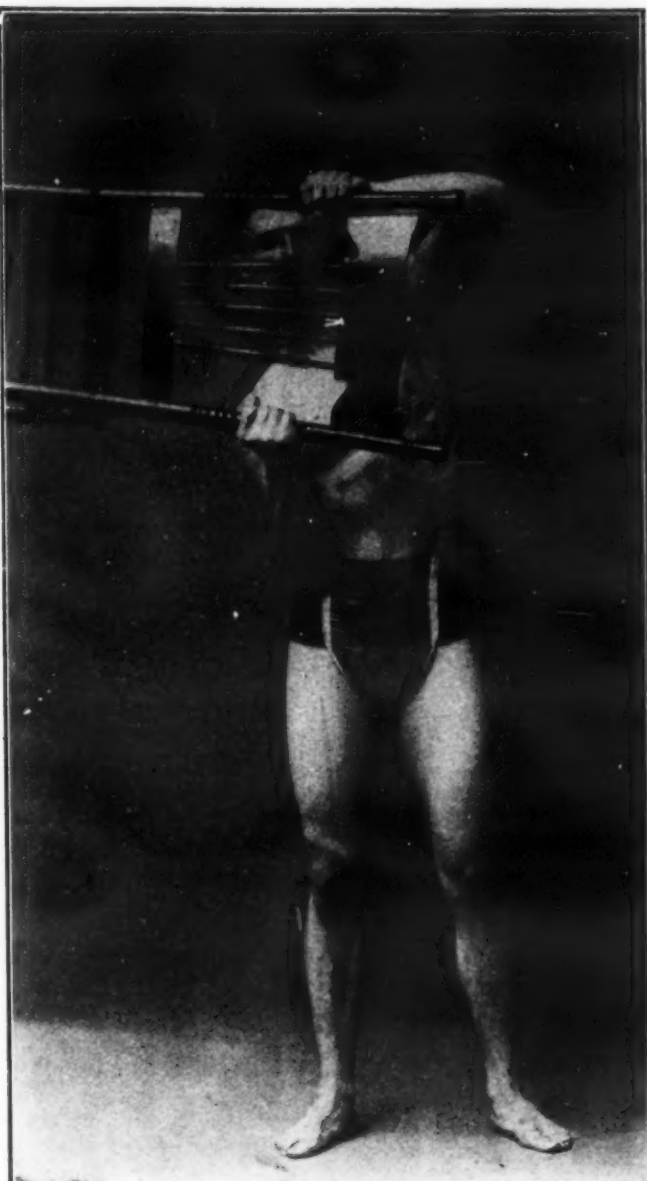


PLATE NO. 14.

which will well and thoroughly illustrate his writings.

I would suggest that you subscribe to the GAZETTE. If only for thirteen weeks, in order that you may positively get all of the papers in which his stories appear.

They are worth it.

Many of the back numbers containing my stories have been exhausted and are impossible to obtain, and cannot now be bought at any price.

In fact, they are at a premium.

The only safe way is to subscribe.

Mr. Fox or myself will be very glad to receive suggestions from readers concerning future articles on



FLED IN NIGHTGOWNS.

A TROUPE OF ACTORS AND ACTRESSES ARE FORCED TO FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES FROM A FIERCE FIRE IN THEIR HOTEL APARTMENTS IN SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



RAIDED THE SHOW BILLS.

INDIGNANT ALBANY, N. Y., WOMEN, IN AN EFFORT AT REFORM, TEAR OBJECTIONABLE LITHOGRAPHS FROM THE WALLS OF BARBER SHOPS THROUGHOUT THE CITY.



A LIVE WESTERN BEAUTY.

DARING AND SENSATIONAL RIDE OF A YOUNG WOMAN OF TUCSON, ARIZ., WHO MADE IT WARM FOR SOME COWBOYS WHO WERE BENT ON MISCHIEF.

FITZ NOT TOO OLD

—AND WANTS A CHANCE TO PROVE IT IN THE RING—

TO FIGHT CORBETT, HE SAYS

Wasn't Any Older Than the Californian, by Comparison,
When He Whipped Him at Carson Than He is Now.

O'BRIEN AND RYAN REACH AN UNDERSTANDING.

Six-Day Bicycle Grinds Are a Degradation and Profanation of Sport—Jack
Johnson Fails to Show Championship Form—Gossip.

Just as I predicted last week the gab-fest between Corbett and Fitzsimmons is on again in earnest. Corbett started the ball rolling when he expressed his veneration for Bob's extreme age and declared that to hit him would almost be committing murder!

Such a line of talk was well calculated to start Fitz's tongue wagging at both ends, and he administered to Corbett a conversational flying quite unfit for publication. Out of it all the following extracts were evolved.

"Old man am I? Perhaps Corbett remembers how much older I was than him at Carson. I never said I was old, and I'm plenty young enough to whip Corbett any time I get him into a ring with me. My record is enough to show Corbett up. He never whipped anybody except John L. Sullivan. That was eleven years ago. Since then he has been licked by everybody, while I have cleaned them all up except Jeffries, and no man in the world is going to beat him.

"My hand is getting well. It will take some time, but when it does get strong I will go after Corbett and show him how old I am. The first knuckle on my right hand may not get as strong as it used to be, but the middle knuckle is all that I want to land on Corbett. For that matter I can knock him out with my left hand, and all I will need to do with the right is to use it to block with. I wouldn't be afraid to fight him right now with my right hand broken. I knocked him out with the left hand before.

"Quit fighting? I guess not. There will be a lot of

young fellow like him, and it would be a shame to hit me."

Here Fitz snorted with indignation.

"Why he couldn't hurt me if he did hit me. These artificial fighters are a snap for me."

Then the door opened and Fitz faded into the night. Chapter three will be contributed by Corbett.

Shades of Pat Morrissey hover o'er me while I tell of the coming of one Jack MacDonald, a Scotch pugilist, who has a presentiment that he is the man destined to strip Jeffries of the championship laurels which adorn his brow. MacDonald may be unco gaudy, but he probably dinna ken what a braw fighter the boilermaker is.

In humanity's name, somebody ought to take him over into the "Amen" corner and whisper a few things in his ear.

That's a fine "frame up" Tommy Ryan and "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien have arranged to hand out to the patrons of the boxing game in Philadelphia on Christmas eve. They have been matched, so they say, to box six rounds before one of the clubs for a \$4,000 purse, which they have agreed to split.

In the event of neither man being whipped at the end of six rounds they have agreed to make another match of longer duration for the best purse they can get and it is said several offers have been received from San Francisco clubs for a twenty-round fight.

There maybe something doing when Ryan and O'Brien get together in the twenty-round battle, but in that six-round-no-decision-split-the-purse affair I can see nothing but a "banco," and any club promoter who would offer a \$4,000 purse for it is a fit candidate for the "booby house." I am not surprised at O'Brien looking for the sure-thing end of a proposition, and in view of his previous reluctance to going into any kind of a ring with Ryan it was probably only by agreeing to this kind of a prearranged plan that the latter could induce O'Brien to ever fight him.

In New York State and in many other States there is a law which prohibits two well trained and physically well equipped men from putting on boxing gloves and engaging in a contest of pugilistic skill. Any infraction of this law renders the participants guilty of committing a misdemeanor, punishable by heavy fines and imprisonment. Frequently the gate money accruing from one of these exhibitions or contests has approximated \$50,000, and the contestants have been handsomely rewarded by the public for their efforts. In Madison Square Garden, that far famed and world renowned theatre of memorable and historic trials of muscular and physical skill and endurance—at the time I am writing this—twenty men actuated by a desire for monetary reward are riding bicycles day and night against time around the smoke-filled arena. Twenty men, worn and weary from the terrific strain of continuously driving their wheels around the monotonous oval track, day and night, stare steadily into the air before them and see the vision of a bag of gold. Some of them have bones broken in desperate falls and collisions. Still they ride. Some are torn and lacerated by being hurled to the path on which they whirl along. Still they stick to their saddles with the dogged courage of despair. If they stop, no matter how badly hurt they are, they get no money. They will be destitute and perhaps they have others depending upon their efforts.

Of all that weary crowd two will win the pittance of \$1,500 as a reward for their body-racking work, as a solace for shortened lives and abused and battered bodies. Seven hundred and fifty dollars apiece. The procession of gaunt, white, drawn faces moving swiftly around the reeking auditorium is pitiful to the lovers of manly sport. Sport? Here is its profanation, its degradation, its perversion to uses undeserving the name.

Fitzsimmons now says that Jim Corbett never wanted to wipe out that Carson City defeat. "If he did, you know, he'd have called me long ago." A lot of people still believe that the reason why Corbett never wiped out that defeat was due to Fitz's persistent refusal to give him another chance. Corbett certainly pleaded long and hard enough for a return match.

If his fight the other night was the best evidence of his ability that Jack Johnson can give then he had better chloroform his ambition to ever become heavyweight champion of the world and content himself with occupying a less exalted sphere. Incidentally, Jim Jeffries is to be pitied for so hastily drawing the color line, and by so doing cheating himself out of a chance to add many thousands of dollars to his already plethoric bank roll by doing up the negro with neatness and celerity. It is plainly evident now that Jack Johnson, the huge Texan Black, has no pugilistic claims to justify his classification with the champion. He is all right in his own division and is probably the best negro fighter in the world to-day, but that isn't saying very much, for since the days of Peter

Few men know how to properly train and handle a dog. The "Police Gazette Pit Book" is an authority. 25 cents; this office.

Jackson there hasn't been a black-skinned fighter who merited serious consideration as an aspirant for championship honors. Johnson fought twenty rounds with Sandy Ferguson the other night at Colma, Cal., and contrary to all expectation Ferguson lasted throughout the prescribed number of rounds and the black giant was unable to put him out. From the various reports which have reached me I gather that it was about as uninteresting an affair as heavyweights could furnish. Neither man showed enough form to try conclusions with the champion. Jeffries, without extending himself, could defeat both men in the same ring.

What might be called the only clean knockdown occurred in the seventh round, and it was Ferguson's. Johnson, at the time, was fooling near the ropes and creating the belief that he was under a pull. Later it was thought by many of the ringsiders that it was Ferguson's awkwardness that bothered the negro. At this point Ferguson saw an opening and whipped his right across on the chin, dropping Johnson to the mat. Ferguson was on the floor in some of the rounds that followed and was also pushed through the ropes a couple of times, but was never knocked to the mat with a punch. It was his manner of floundering when hard pressed that put him off his balance.

The contest created universal disgust. For a while the impression prevailed that Johnson was under a wrap, so that his friends could get a bet down on him. Ferguson was badly battered and took a lot of punishment, but Johnson's showing was a great disappointment to those who imagined that he might be pitted against Jeffries.

Among the callers at the "Police Gazette" office last week was Mr. J. H. Coffroth, who enjoys the distinction of being the head and front of the boxing game in San Francisco. Mr. Coffroth was instrumental in promoting many of the important fights which have recently enlivened the boxing situation, and it is believed that his mission in the East is to bring about another meeting between Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons. Whether this is his object or not he has earned a much needed vacation and has come to the big metropolis to enjoy it. From the glowing manner in which he speaks of the time he is having I am prone to believe that he is in good hands and being well taken care of.

Will Terry McGovern's mantle fall upon the shoulders of his brother Hughey? Sam Harris says so, and certainly nobody is better qualified to express an opinion on this subject than the man who brought Terry McGovern out of obscurity and made him the most famous pugilist of the day. Sam is sure that he has another champion in Terry's brother Hughey, who has been rapidly coming to the front in the bantamweight class.

Harris has matched him against Frankie Neil for a side bet of \$1,000. Harris does not think there is a lad in the world that can take Hughey's measure at the weights. He thinks Hugh will be as good as his brother.

After reading some of Jimmy Corbett's utterances "appertaining" to little Robby Fitzsimmons' age, I was moved to look in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for a comparison of their respective dates of birth. The result of my investigation convinced me that Jimmy would no longer look well in Fauntleroy breeches himself, while Robby in the costume of "Buster Brown" would be a decided joke. However, one fact remains, each has occupied his place on this mundane sphere long enough to know better, and it isn't a wise thing at this time to talk about each other's ages. Take a tip from the *passé* chorus maiden who grows younger as she grows older.

SAM C. AUSTIN

NEW INDOOR SKATING RECORD.

Morris Wood, the amateur champion skater of America, who now wears the colors of Euclid School, made a new indoor record for half a mile at the carnival of ice sport, held at the Clermont Avenue Rink, in Brooklyn, on Dec. 10.

He would also have lowered the record for a mile by a big margin if he had managed to keep his feet on the last lap.

Wood, who is a finely built young fellow but nineteen years of age, cut the half-mile record in an exhibition spin. At the crack of the pistol he went off at a gait never seen in the rink before, and, holding the great pace throughout his effort, broke the tape comparatively fresh in the great time of 1 minute 22 3-5 seconds, cutting the old record 2 4-5 seconds. He was paced by Hugh Paliser.

BOB LONG PUT AWAY BY JACKSON.

Young Peter Jackson knocked out Bob Long, of Chicago, in the eleventh round of their battle before the Eureka A. C., Baltimore, Md., Dec. 11. The men fought at catch weights and were in splendid condition, with Long at least fifteen pounds to the good in weight.

Long fought an aggressive, but losing fight from the start. He was utterly unable to solve Jackson's defense, and really fought himself out in the first five rounds at a furious pace.

After the fifth round Long lasted strictly on his nerve. He injured his hand in the fourth round and wanted to quit, but his seconds kept him at it. In the sixth round Jackson stung him with a few straight to the face, and then Long forgot that he wanted to quit and went in to fight in real earnest, but he never had a chance.

Jackson followed his usual tactics of boring in, and Referee Fred Swelgert had a tough job keeping them apart long enough to exchange blows.

GOODWIN WON ON POINTS.

Chester Goodwin, of Boston, defeated Tommy Love, of Philadelphia, in a six-round bout before the National A. C., Philadelphia, Dec. 12. For the first few rounds the contest was fast and interesting, but toward the close Love clinched at every opportunity. Throughout the final round the New Englander devoted his time and attention to reach the right spot on Love's jaw, but his efforts were unavailing.

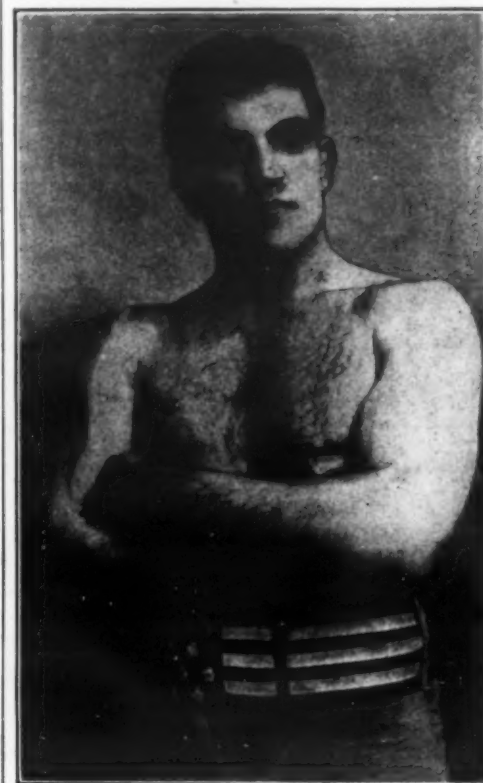
Goodwin easily won on points, although for the first three rounds neither could claim an advantage. In the second Love reached Goodwin twice over the solar plexus and for a time it looked as though he had his opponent going.

In the preliminaries Jimmy Baxter put George Walker to sleep in the second round. Tommy Murphy won from "Kid" Beebe, and Eddie Rocap and George Hoey boxed a draw.

WILL JEFFRIES BE BEATEN?

Former Champions Say He is Alone
In His Class.

One fact is established beyond all dispute, Jim Jeffries is in a pugilistic class by himself. Bob Fitzsimmons has fought him and been whipped, and he says so. Jim Corbett, who has had a similar experience, re-



CHAMPION JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

sulting in precisely the same way, shares Fitz's opinion. Tom Sharkey, whose battered ribs yet attest to the efficacy of the boilermaker's sturdy wallop, requires no further convincing proof to make him share the views of the two former champions. All the leading pugilistic experts and critics are agreed that Jeff stands pre-eminently alone, the fighter *par excellence*.

How to defeat this wonderful, incomparable fighter is the problem which confronts all aspirants for the heavyweight championship. A symposium of well-informed fighters and critics have attempted to elucidate it with how much success the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE are left to determine. When the question was propounded to Jim Corbett, he replied:

"How to beat Jeffries is something somebody more advanced in the fighting game than I will have to tell. I thought I knew the way, but a little session out in 'Frisco changed my opinion.

"The man who will whip the champion will have to be a fellow as big, as strong and as quick as the big fellow. He'll be hard to find. It's seldom that one sees a man weighing 240 or 250 pounds who is as quick as Jeff. It will be a long time before one comes along, I think.

"And when that fellow comes along, besides his ponderous weight, his fast work afoot and his strength he will have to have 'the punch.' It is all these things which have made Jeffries the great and, in my mind, invincible fighter he is.

"No 'rough house' fighter can hope to succeed in a bout with Jeffries. The champion in his fights always uses good judgment and the man who carries the fight to him is sure to be beaten.

"How to beat Jeff is a question the next generation of fighters may figure out. I can't."

"I would like to see the fellow who can beat Jeffries," said Bob Fitzsimmons. "Hitting him is like pounding a stone wall. Of course, I think the fellow will come some day who will hand Jeff what he has handed to many. I hardly think he is to be found in the pugilistic directory just now, though.

"If I were to fight Jeffries again I think I would follow the plans I carried out in our last fight. I would play for the body; punches on the face do not seem to disconcert Jeff in the least. One may cut him up and blacken his eyes, but that's the best results an opponent can get.

"I don't think Jeff can be knocked out by a punch on the jaw.

"The thing to do is to make Jeffries stand up straight. When he is not in that position it is almost impossible to reach his body. Once he is that way good heavy play for the body should begin.

"If Jeffries' opponent is as strong as he is and as good a puncher, I see no reason why he should not beat the champion down. But while he is trying to sink Jeffries to the floor with the body punches it would be well for him to exercise a little judgment and try to find a way to get out of reach of that little left hook Jeff sends to the body which usually brings victory and the money into his camp."

Of course, it would be Jack Munroe who would dispute the views of those who preceded him, and he said: "It's a man with a good punch, with a good degree of cleverness, and a cool head that will beat Jeffries. Jeffries I do not consider superiorly clever. For a big man he is quite so. Like all other human beings he can be knocked out, I think.

"Of course there is a way to attain such a purpose. There may be more than one. If a clever man, and one who has a punch, fights Jeffries fast I think he can win. Jeffries can deal out a great deal of punishment, I know, and that is one thing his conqueror would have to take before he landed the punch to beat the champion."

Even if you are a boxer you will get something new in the Police Gazette boxing and training book. The best published. 50 cents.



Photo by Sommer: Philadelphia.

BILLY KOLB OF PHILADELPHIA.

"I Challenge Any 126-Pound Boxer in the Country to Meet Me."

fighters feeling older than I do before I get through with them. The first one will be Jim Corbett, the artificial fighter.

"Artificial fighter, that's what he is. Every time he met a real fighter he got whipped. The only reason he is doing his monologue on me is that he is afraid people will want to see him meet me, since we have both been beaten by Jeff. He wants to bluff out of it, and so he tries to cut under me by saying I am too old to fight a

Do You Want The Best Sporting Annual Ever Published? Then Order at Once. OUT January I

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Everything Appertaining to Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting, Racing, Trotting, Baseball and Cards.

DON'T HESITATE TO ASK US ABOUT ANYTHING.

Our Sources of Information Are Accurate and Our Decisions Settle Many Wagers for Our Readers.

Opera Cafe, Youngstown, O.—Five sixes win.
W. D. S., Marked Tree, Ark.—Somebody has been "stringing" you.
L. Brady, New York.—Write to Florrie Barnett, P. O. box 40, New York city.
Alexander, Danbury, Conn.—As high put him out he wins, as he made his bid.
M. F., San Francisco.—Are four cards good after the bet in a poker game?.....No.
N. T. C., Beaumont, Tex.—Fitzsimmons was born in Elston, Cornwall, England, June 4, 1862.
T. K. M., Horton, W. Va.—Other answer was an error. B won the game and therefore the bet.
H. H. H., Vicksburg, Miss.—Inquire of a coin dealer. Values fluctuate according to demand.
C. F. S., Lincoln, Neb.—A bets B Fitzsimmons would knock Gardner out; who wins?.....B wins.
D. A. C., North Adams, Mass.—Write to Harry Pulliam, President National League, Louisville, Ky.
M. J. W., —Inform me whether Tommy Ryan is a son of Hebrew parents?.....He claims he is not.
M. H., Turf Saloon, Memphis, Tenn.—Give me date and place where Jack Johnson, colored heavy-

1. No way to decide. 2. Corbett won championship of America from Sullivan. 3. In our opinion Jim Corbett was.
Manville Fire Dept., Manville, R. I.—Send good photo. Will use it if we can. We do not charge for our pictures.
F. W. S., Berwick, Me.—Who holds the longest record throw of a regulation baseball?.....J. Hatfield, 123 yards.
A. S. C., Washington, D. C.—Tell me the star at end of the football season of 1903?.....Dewitt, of Princeton.
R. & G., Flint, Mich.—One man bets that 1900 is even and other man bets it is odd?.....Centuries odd; years even.
A. S., South Boston, Mass.—Send ten cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," containing all pugilists records.
E. V. W., Craftonville, Cal.—How did Jim Jeffries gain the title of champion of the world?.....By defeating Bob Fitzsimmons.
H. L., Ukiah, Cal.—What is the established and recognized lightweight and middleweight limits?.....133 and 156 respectively.
C. H. B., New York.—Could you inform me who owns the champion twenty-six or twenty-eight-pound dog of America?.....No.
H. C., San Francisco.—Could a boy of 18 years, weighing 100 pounds, get a chance to become a jockey?.....Too old and too heavy.
E. E. H., Monmouth, Ill.—A bets B that the Corbett-Jackson fight was a draw. Who wins?.....Referee decided it was "no contest."
G. C., —Inform me where the incident occurred when Corbett spat in Fitzsimmons' face?.....Believe in Green's Hotel, Philadelphia.
L. M., Gardenville, Md.—Kindly inform me of the details regarding a pigeon eating contest?.....What do you wish to know about it?
A. A., St. Paul, Minn.—Tell the age of Robert Fitzsimmons at the time of the Gardner fight?.....Give it up. He says forty-three.
A. J. K., Keithsburg, Ill.—In what round was Corbett put out in his last two fights with Jeffries?.....Twenty-third and tenth, respectively.
J. M., Marquette, Mich.—Tell me when Jeffries first defeated Fitzsimmons for the championship?.....June 9, 1899, at Coney Island, in 11 rounds.
E. Z., Youngstown, O.—A and B shake a game of rattle-dazzle or Indian dice; A shakes five sixes; B shakes five aces in first shake; who wins?.....A wins.
O. E., Hoboken, N. J.—Inform me whether Walther and Kramer, now acting at Proctor's, are the same that ride in the six-day race this year?.....Same people.
S. R., Fall River, Mass.—Did Sam Hurst make Jim Mace jump out of the ring in their first battle?.....He did not. Mace was Hurst's master at all periods of the fight.
J. M., Jersey City.—Has George Dixon fought and won more battles than Jim Jeffries?.....George Dixon fought and won more battles than Jeffries or any other fighter in the world.
W. G. C., Cumberland, Md.—Cribbage; A plays 8; B plays 7 for 15-2; C plays 9 for 24-3; D can't play; A can't play; B plays 7 for 21; what does the last play count?.....Two holes.
R. B., Cleveland, O.—Let me know if Sam Crawford ever played second base for Cincinnati?.....Write to Henry Pulliam, president National League, Louisville, Ky., for particulars.
W. H., New York.—Inform me if Jockey John Watts rode four winning horses in the English Derby?.....Watts rode Persimmon, Loda, Sainfoin and Merry Hampton, all Derby winners.
A. B. C., Wheeling, W. Va.—That is a trade secret.
Subscriber.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world? If not, who was?.....1. No. 2. Mace, Fitzsimmons and Jeffries.
"I have received the premium set of boxing gloves, and they are much better in material and workmanship than I expected.—Harry Hinde, Roswell, N. M." Everybody should have a set.
W. G. F., Belle Rive, Ill.—Did Peter Jackson ever challenge John L. Sullivan for a fight while the latter was champion? How old would Peter Jackson be if living?.....1. Yes, in a way. 2. Forty-two years.
S. C. B., Whatcom, Wash.—What nationality is Maupas, the wrestler? Seven-up, A and B playing, each eight points; A makes high, Jack; B low, game; who goes out first?.....1. He is French. 2. A wins.
A. J. L., Buffalo, N. Y.—A and B playing cribbage; A deals and turns up ace of spades; B holds two of hearts, three of spades, ace of diamonds and ace of clubs. What does B's hand count?.....Hand counts fifteen.
H. W., Brooklyn.—A claims that two jacks of diamonds and two queens of spades entitles the player to 300 in the original game of pinochle; B claims it only entitles him to 80; which is correct?.....Eighty is correct.
E. I. W., Denver, Col.—What length of time passed from the first suggestion of a match between James J. Corbett and Robert Fitzsimmons until they met at

If you are interested in training read Billy Muldoon's ideas in the Police Gazette book on "Boxing and How to Train." Fifty cents. This office.

Carson, Nev.? How many times were they matched before they finally met? Which of the two men was the most eager for the fight to take place? What interfered to prevent the fight taking place earlier?.....1. About six years. 2. Three times. 3. Corbett. 4. Fitz's reluctance to fight.
Subscriber, New Orleans, La.—1. Yes, but they will cost you \$3.50. 2. New York to San Francisco, 3,250 miles; New York to New Orleans, 1,344 miles. 3. Yes, send twenty-five cents for "Police Gazette Card Player."

"BUDDY" RYAN'S GAME FIGHT.

Despite an injured right hand, which was useless after the second round "Buddy" Ryan, the lightweight, defeated Henry Fagin in six rounds at the Kingston Club, Chicago, Dec. 11. "Buddy" proved a little too fast for Fagin, but at no stage did Fagin exhibit nervousness as of yore. Ryan floored him three times during the contest, and Fagin took the count each time. Most of Ryan's blows were of the straight left-jab and left-hook variety and counted for points only. At the end of the sixth round Referee Tyrell had no trouble picking the winner. The preliminaries were as follows: "Diamond" Dick defeated Jim Driscoll in six rounds. Bob Manard knocked out Jack Madden in the third and Walter Parker stopped Jack Kallender in the fourth round.

DECISION HISSED.

Referee Siler gave the decision to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in the six-round bout with Mike Schreck at the Chicago (Ill.) A. A., Dec. 12. The decision did not meet with the approval of the crowd and was roundly hissed. Schreck was the aggressor in the first round. He rushed furiously, landing on O'Brien's body with right and left, and made the Philadelphia break ground. O'Brien was trying to get his left into working order, but Schreck ducked cleverly, and always managed to get out of range. It was all Schreck's round, and O'Brien's face wore a worried expression when he went to his corner. In the second round O'Brien chopped a short right to the jaw and Schreck went to the ground. He was up in an instant and rushed O'Brien, bringing his right into play for the body. In the remaining rounds there was much clinching, and all in all the go looked to be about a stand-off.

A PAIR OF SPORTS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

W. P. Schoenlaub is the proprietor of the Klondike Cafe, at Floyd and Pearl streets, Louisville, Ky. He is one of the best known sporting men in the State and is the owner of several fine game cocks, besides several trotters, his favorite being McKinley, with a record of 2:26. Fritz Ratterman, the crack bartender, is in his employ.

HERRICK BEAT SMITH.

In one of the fastest five-round boxing contests ever held in that vicinity "Kid" Herrick, a featherweight, on Dec. 8, knocked out Luke Smith, a lightweight boxer. The bout, which was held just over the Monroe county line, New York, was witnessed by about twenty-five sporting men. While Herrick had the better of the bout at all stages, Smith showed himself to be a willing lad, game and with a solid punch in either hand at all stages of the contest. Herrick's superior knowledge of ring tactics stood him in good stead and he continually forced his man to the edge of the ring after a breakaway. There could be no doubting the gameness of Smith as he stood punishment enough to settle a dozen beginners. The contest, it was announced, was to be a finish. Smith entered the ring accompanied by his brother, Ted Smith, Guy Remser and Burt Hedges. Behind Herrick was John Miller and Burdick Kaufman. The end came toward the last of the fifth round, when Herrick landed a left swing to Smith's jaw. Smith went to grass but was up at the call of nine only to receive another swing in the same place. This time he went down and out.

JOHNSON AND FERGUSON MEET.

Jack Johnson, the colored champion of the world, was awarded the decision over Sandy Ferguson, of Boston, after twenty rounds of uninteresting fighting at Colma, Cal., Dec. 11. Neither man showed good

enough form to try conclusions with Jeffries. He could easily defeat both men in the same ring.

Johnson was the aggressor throughout. He landed his left time and again on Ferguson's face. Ferguson used his left once in a while, but without effect. Sandy was hooted and hissed because he would not fight. It looked as if the colored boxer's friends had bet on the number of rounds Sandy would stay.

Johnson's showing was a great disappointment to those who imagined he might be pitted against Jeffries.

MORRIS STOPPED BUTLER.

"Shadow" Morris and John E. Butler furnished the attraction at the Lenox A. C., Boston, Dec. 11. The bout was to have lasted fifteen rounds, but Morris



A PAIR OF SPORTS.

W. P. Schoenlaub, Proprietor of the Klondike Cafe at Louisville, Ky., and His Crack Bartender, Fritz Ratterman.

stopped Butler in the sixth, his seconds throwing up the sponge.

Morris proved his superiority from the start, sending Butler to the floor six times in the first round, twice in the second and twice in the sixth. Butler was game enough, but was not equal to the emergency.

FISTIC ITEMS.

Abe Attell picks Young Corbett to win from Eddie Hanlon.

Klondike, the Chicago negro, wants to meet "Sandy" Ferguson.

Dan Creedon is now the owner of a saloon in Melbourne, Australia.

"Kid" McCoy is teaching a number of Wall street brokers the fine points of boxing.

Jimmy Britt, the San Francisco lightweight, is planning a trip to England.

Harry Forbes, the Chicago bantam, is now matchmaker of the Kingston A. C., of Chicago.

Will Curley, the former 126-pound champion of England, is anxious to meet anyone in America at that weight.

Corbett and Jeffries both say that body blows are the most dangerous. It took them a long while to discover it.

Tommy Felts, of Brooklyn, is to box in four shows in a Savannah club against the men the club picks out for him.

Tommy Ryan and Jack O'Brien now say that they will meet in Philadelphia. That part of it is all right, but will they?

Belfield Walcott is touted as a comer by the Boston critics. He is a brother of the famous Joe, but not quite so heavy.

Graney, the referee, says he regards Sam Berger as the most promising young heavyweight now before the public. He is a San Francisco boy.

It's about time that Fitz announced his real age. Every medium of information and every molder of public opinion has been at variance the past few weeks as to the exact number of years the freckled Fitz has had pass over his bald head.

The members of the Reading Club of Company D, 12th Infantry, stationed at Fort Douglass, Utah, say they are more than pleased with the punching bag they received as a premium with one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. It's the same story everywhere.



NELSE W. McNAUGHTON.

Guide, Hotelkeeper, Chief of Police, and Crack Shot of Schoodic, Me.

weight, bested George Gardiner in two rounds?.....On Oct. 31, 1902, Johnson received the decision over George Gardiner in twenty rounds at San Francisco.

P. M. B., Baltimore.—We do not answer questions by mail. Sullivan never was champion of the world.

Reader, Austin, Minn.—Send for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," containing Fitzsimmons' full record.

Dispute.—Who is the hardest hitter ever entered the ring? Who took the championship away from John L. Sullivan? Who is the most scientific man?.....

Evans' Ale

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The best Ale in the world.
There's Stout, too.
C. H. EVANS & SONS,
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HUDSON, N. Y.

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Send name and address for "Receipts for Making Popular Drinks."—Free.
WRIGHT & TAYLOR,
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JACK KOSTER.

A BROOKLYN BOY WHO WANTS TO
FIGHT AT 116 POUNDS.



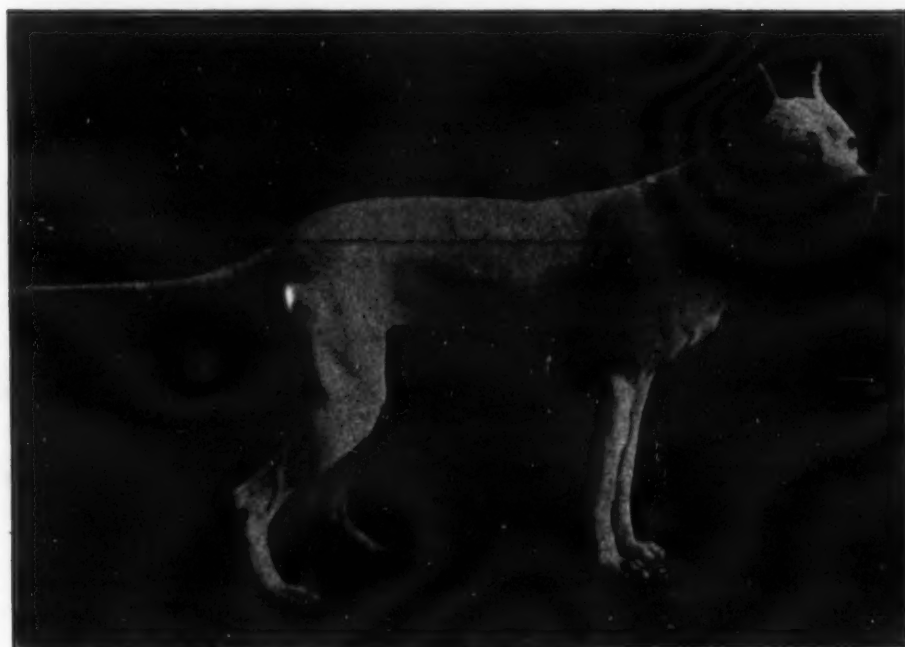
YOUNG MULDOON.

CLEVER FEATHERWEIGHT WRESTLER WHO
WILL MEET ANYONE HIS WEIGHT.



CHARLES LAVELLE.

A NEW YORK BOXER WHO ISSUES A
CHALLENGE AT 110 POUNDS.



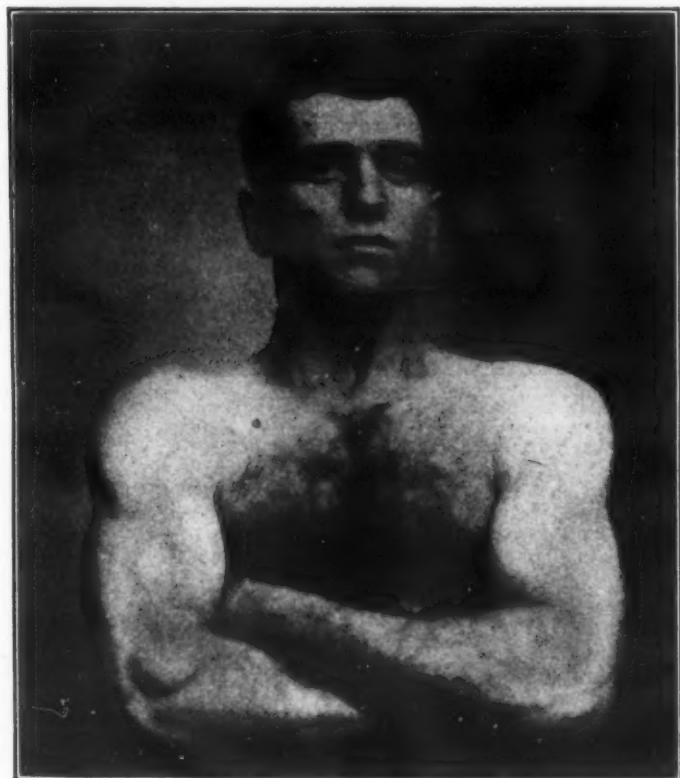
SYLVIA.

FAMOUS FIGHTING BULL TERRIER OWNED BY GENIAL
DOC SULLIVAN OF DAYTON, OHIO.



FRED A. WALL.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT BOXER OF AUGUSTA, GA., WHO IS READY
TO MEET ANYONE IN HIS CLASS, BAR NONE.



MAX GALITTE.

HE IS ONE OF THE BEST DEVELOPED
ATHLETES OF HOLYOKE, MASS.



ADORNED WITH POLICE GAZETTE SUPPLEMENTS.

RAY KENT, TOOT HINMAN, ED KENT, MAX TURNER AND D. WILLIAMS IN
ED KENT'S SPORTING CAFE, CHICAGO, ILL.



JIMMY BRIGGS.

A HARD-HITTING FEATHERWEIGHT BOXER OF BOSTON, MASS., WHOSE GOOD WORK IS RAPIDLY ADVANCING HIM TO THE FRONT.

BARBERS OF PROMINENCE

Here's a Chance for Some Tonsorial Record Breaker.



Louis Zaccardo, of 641 Third Avenue, New York, is an expert tonsorialist with a record of shaving and cutting the hair of one man in fifteen minutes. He is the proprietor of a neat shop and enjoys the patronage of many New York sporting men, with whom he is a favorite.

\$150 FOR BARBERS \$150

The wish of the slender razor on the strop and the clip of shears are telling great stories these days.

They are telling of thousands of barbers who are trying for the three handsome "Police Gazette" medals.

Send for entry blanks for yourself and friends.

Here are the events and prizes:

First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.

Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut, military style, using scissors and comb only.

Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

A BOOK OF PREMIUMS

Has just been published by the POLICE GAZETTE, and it contains many articles of considerable value. This is bound to interest you and your friends. Send at once for one and look it over. It is illustrated, and you are sure to find something in it that you will want. Everything in it is free.

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Keep Posted. Our Complete Catalogue of FURNITURE AND SUPPLIES For 1903, is now ready, write for one. Prices and terms to suit all.

"AMERICA" HYDRAULIC CHAIRS THE BEST ON EARTH

ROSE LEAF MASSAGE CREAM

For Facial Massage. A perfect preparation. Write for prices, send 5 cents for sample and be convinced that it is just what you want.

Make your own toilet waters with KERN'S DETEGERENT PERFUMES

Instantly soluble in water. All the popular odors. Send 40 cents for a box sufficient to make one gallon, postage paid.

AUGUST KERN BARBER SUPPLY CO. 22d and Chestnut Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO., U. S. A.

MEDICAL.

WHY SUFFER ANY LONGER

When Dr. Paul's Debility Pills will absolutely restore Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Self Abuse and check emissions. Money refunded if medicine is not as represented. A new discovery, not a patent medicine. Before trying the poisonous FREE SAMPLES of worthless concerns which are sure to injure your nervous system, write us; book free. RUXTON CHEM. CO., P. O. Box 482, New York City.

LIQUOR HABIT cured. Five days' treatment Free by mail. 426, Albion, Cal.

MANHOOD positively restored: Becameron Vigor Pills. \$1. Sealed, Anderson Remedy Co., Box 1226, Boston, Mass.

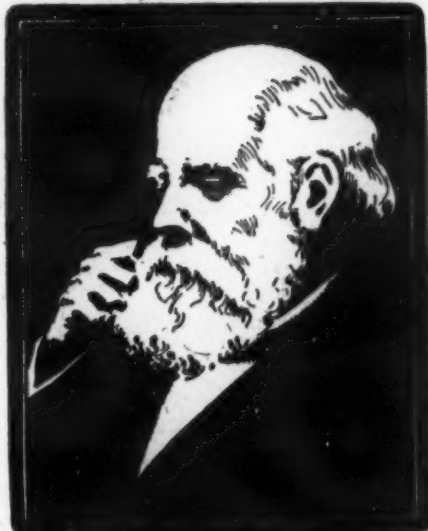
I SAVE WEAK MEN

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Perpetual Youth and Undying Manly Vigor and I Give It to You Free.

My Mysterious Compound Startles the World With Its Wonderful Cures—With This Marvelous Secret No Man Can Grow Old and It Is My Mission on Earth Henceforth to Bring all Jaded, Worn-Out Men to This Fountain of Youth.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and This Marvelous Compound Will Be Sent You by Return Mail, Prepaid and Absolutely Free.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of perpetual life and vigor in men. To me it has been given to bring to the fallen, weary, worn-out brothers the knowledge of this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of love and peace and hope and help. Unbelievers may scoff and cry "fake" but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men. The secret of this mighty healing power, this vital life spark, this marvelous tonic fluid is



"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Every Weak Man."—Dr. Ferris.

known to me alone. It is mine to give to whom I will and my works go before me. Doubt not! I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every weak man free this priceless boon and it restores him instantly to the strength and powerful vigor of youth. With this marvelous, mysterious compound, which I have discovered only after a lifetime devoted to search through all the realms of science, and the archives of the ancients, it is possible for every weak man to have for his own the glorious manly power, the untiring vigor and the long life of the patriarchs of Bible times. With this mysterious compound no weak man will ever again be troubled with impotency, vital losses, nightly emissions, spermatorrhea, varicocele, premature, defective power or lack of vital energy.

Send me no money. It is my duty, guided by an Unseen Hand—it is my mission on earth—my life work—to lift up the fallen, heal the weak and cure the maimed or undeveloped; and to every man who has lost his vital power or finds it waning, I send my message of love and peace and health. I can save him and I will save him and restore him to many years of happiness and the impetuous vitality and vigorous manhood of perfect health and youth.

Remember, it matters not how old you are; it matters not how you lost your manhood, or when you lost it. It matters not what doctors or scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or stimulating method of treatment, but it is the vital spark of life itself, and it matters not how many remedies and doctors have failed. I have repeatedly and instantly renewed the youth of old men. My secret compound never fails. I have often instilled into jaded men new vitality, health and strength. For worn-out men I have oft kindled, in an instant, and to stay, the sparkling vitality of youth. Write to me to-day and tell me in strictest confidence all about your case. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, 177 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every weak man to come to me for I will give him undying strength, the supreme joy and happiness of perfect manliness. My wondrous discovery has startled the world by its miraculous effects, yet I seek not fame nor glory. It suffices me if I may be the humble instrument of Nature's greatest power in bringing all men into the enjoyment of their true manliness and I do it free. In the time allotted to me here on earth I shall do all that in my power lies to give my fellow-men the benefit of this great secret and my reward shall be in the knowledge that I have done unto others as I would that others should do unto me.

VELOS CURE

A positive cure for Gonorrhea. Accepted by physicians as the only safe and sure home treatment for men. Medicines complete with full directions sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of \$5.00. ELTON CHEMICAL WORKS, Dept. G, Box 1295, New York.

O-RI-NO-CO. Guaranteed to cure Gonorrhea, Gleet and all runnings in 2 to 5 days. \$1.00 express prepaid. W. T. WITTE & CO., Druggists, 224 E. Broad Street, Richmond, Va.

ECZEMA PERMANENTLY CURED. Our guarantee is backed by a National Bank. Booklet free. Master Chemical Co., 6037-39 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES IN TROUBLE use our sure remedy. Trial FREE. Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

SYPHILIS

FACTS of Vital Importance to Every Sufferer From Syphilis

FACT ONE—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

FACT TWO—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

FACT THREE—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are today sound and well.

FACT FOUR—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without a blemish.

FACT FIVE—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person.

FACT SIX—Patients cured by Cook Remedy Co. are constantly passing successfully the very rigid examinations of the most conservative life insurance companies, and are passing the examinations for admission to the army and navy of the United States.

FACT SEVEN—If you take Cook Remedy Co.'s treatment under their guarantee you are absolutely sure of a cure or your money back.

FACT EIGHT—Every other method of treatment known to the medical profession gives but temporary relief.

FACT NINE—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person.

ABOVE NINE FACTS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDENIABLE.

The Cook Remedy Co. solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case they cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. For many years the Cook Remedy Co. have made a specialty of treating this disease, and they have unlimited capital behind their unconditional guaranty.

You can be treated at home for the same price and with the same guaranty. With those who prefer to go to Chicago the Cook Remedy Co. will contract to cure them or pay railroad and hotel bills and make no charge if they fail to cure.

SYPHILIS begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eyebrows and lashes fall out, and as the blood becomes more contaminated, copper-colored spots and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst form. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

Write for the Cook Remedy Co.'s free home treatment book and learn all about Syphilis. If you want medical advice give a history of your case, and their physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

Your salvation depends on Cook Remedy Co., and on them alone. They will surely cure you. No other method of treatment will cure you.

WHY HESITATE ONE DAY IN BEGINNING THIS WONDERFUL CURE?

WRITE FOR FREE 100-PAGE BOOK TO

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MEDICAL.

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Opium, Landanum, Cocaine and all drug habits cured at home. No pain, no nausea, no absence from business, no craving for drugs or other evil results. No publicity. Trial treatment free. Write for booklet. MANHATTAN THERAPEUTIC ASSOCIATION Suite 684 1135 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY

UNHAPPY HOMES CAUSED BY WEAKNESS IN MEN

A free recipe which quickly restores those afflicted with sexual weakness; gives natural size, vigor and nerve force to shrunken and weak sexual organs. Dr. H. C. Rayner, 30 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly sends this wonderful formula free to all suffering men.

A SURE CURE FOR GONORRHEA

DR. CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC. Taken internally; two bottles suffice. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. Wright's I. V. P. Co., 375 Pearl St., New York

DON'T FORGET GONORRHEA OR GLEET CAN BE CURED FOR \$1.00 with GONORSEPTOIDS. No injection; no bad after effects. A new chemical substance has been discovered which possesses superior merit, causing the complete disappearance of the discharge in less than 5 days. Mailed in plain, sealed package for \$1.00 from Laboratory of C. W. JUNG, Mfg. Chemist, Cor. 47th and State Sts., Chicago, Ill.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

Without medicine—ALLAN'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES will cure the most obstinate cases. No nauseous doses. Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists. Send for circular J. C. Allan Co., P. O. Box 2996, New York.

PERSIAN NERVE ESSENCE

RESTORES MANHOOD—Has cured thousands of cases of Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Varicocele and Atrophy. Cleans the brain, strengthens the circulation, makes digestion perfect, and imparts a magnetic vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses stopped permanently. \$1.00 per box; 6 boxes, guaranteed to cure or refund money, \$5.00. Mailed sealed. Book free. Persian Med. Co., 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OPIUM

and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. T. 3, Lebanon, Ohio.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND. Dr. Mutter's Quick Cure for Lost Manhood. Acts immediately. "It does the business." Sample FREE. KRAIG CO. CHEMIST. Dept. 339, Milwaukee, Wis.

THE HOYT CHEMICAL CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

W. S. ROCKEY, NEW YORK. CONNELLY & DAVIS, BOSTON, Agents.

HOYT'S POISONED BLOOD CURE

In Indianapolis, where Hoyt's Poisoned Blood Cure is made, it has cured almost every kind of blood disease, not falling in a single case. Druggists will tell you that its sale will double the sale of all other blood medicines combined. \$16 has cured syphilis when patients have been to Hot Springs and spent \$200 with no apparent benefit.

Seven years ago a pimple appeared on my cheek which developed into a fearful sore covering my entire cheek and temple and ate away one side of my nose. I spent hundreds of dollars for treatment but it grew worse. Friends told me to use Hoyt's Poisoned Blood Cure, which I did, and to it I owe everything. It has driven all the poison out of my system and completely cured me. Not a trace of the disease is left.—George Albright, Indianapolis, Ind.

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SYPHILIS CURED!

A Positive and Permanent Cure Guaranteed in Every Case. Failure is Never Known, No Matter How Long Standing The Disease.

Sufferers from this dreadful disorder know the injurious effects to the system that come from the usual mercury and iodine of potassium treatment, and the distressing physical after results. These are entirely avoided by the use of

STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY

This wonderful remedy, which contains no injurious drugs or mineral poisons, goes directly to the root of the disorder. It drives the poisonous germ from the system and restores it to childhood's purity. \$500 REWARD will be paid for any case of blood poison that this remedy will not cure permanently. Write for FREE booklet, giving full information about this great remedy.

THE JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO. DEPT. D. KANSAS CITY, MO.

For Gonorrhea and Gleet get Pabst's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by

Order mailed on request. Pabst Chemical Co. (Not Inc.) CHICAGO, ILL.

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhea and Gleet get Pabst's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by

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CACTUS Enlarges small organs. Restores sexual ability. CREAM Cures nervous debility. Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong, strong men stronger. \$1.00 box. Sample box (one application only) 10c. silver. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c. Perry Co., 25 Third Ave., New York.

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The "CHERVIN SOLVENT TREATMENT" is an absolute specific for All Diseases of Men. No remedy in the world cures so quickly and so cheaply. A positive cure for Stricture and Enlarged Prostate. Superior to any remedy in use. Write to-day for Free Trial. CHERVIN MEDICAL CO., 61 Beekman Street, New York.

MEN ANY AGE.

Made young, strong and vigorous by Dr. Yousouf's celebrated **TURKISH OINTMENT**. It is guaranteed to greatly increase the size, vigor and power of the sexual organs. A small box mailed sealed in plain wrapper for 20c. stamps or silver. Large box \$1.00 Franklin Remedy Co., Dept. E, 519 3d Av., New York.

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Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

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For weak or undeveloped men. New Idea Co., G. S. Marshall, Mich.

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Photo by Williams: Omaha.

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Photo by Kirkness: Baltimore.

LEON CRONEY, 112-POUND BOXER OF BALTIMORE.



JIMMY HANLON, 126-POUND BOXER OF WASHINGTON, PA.

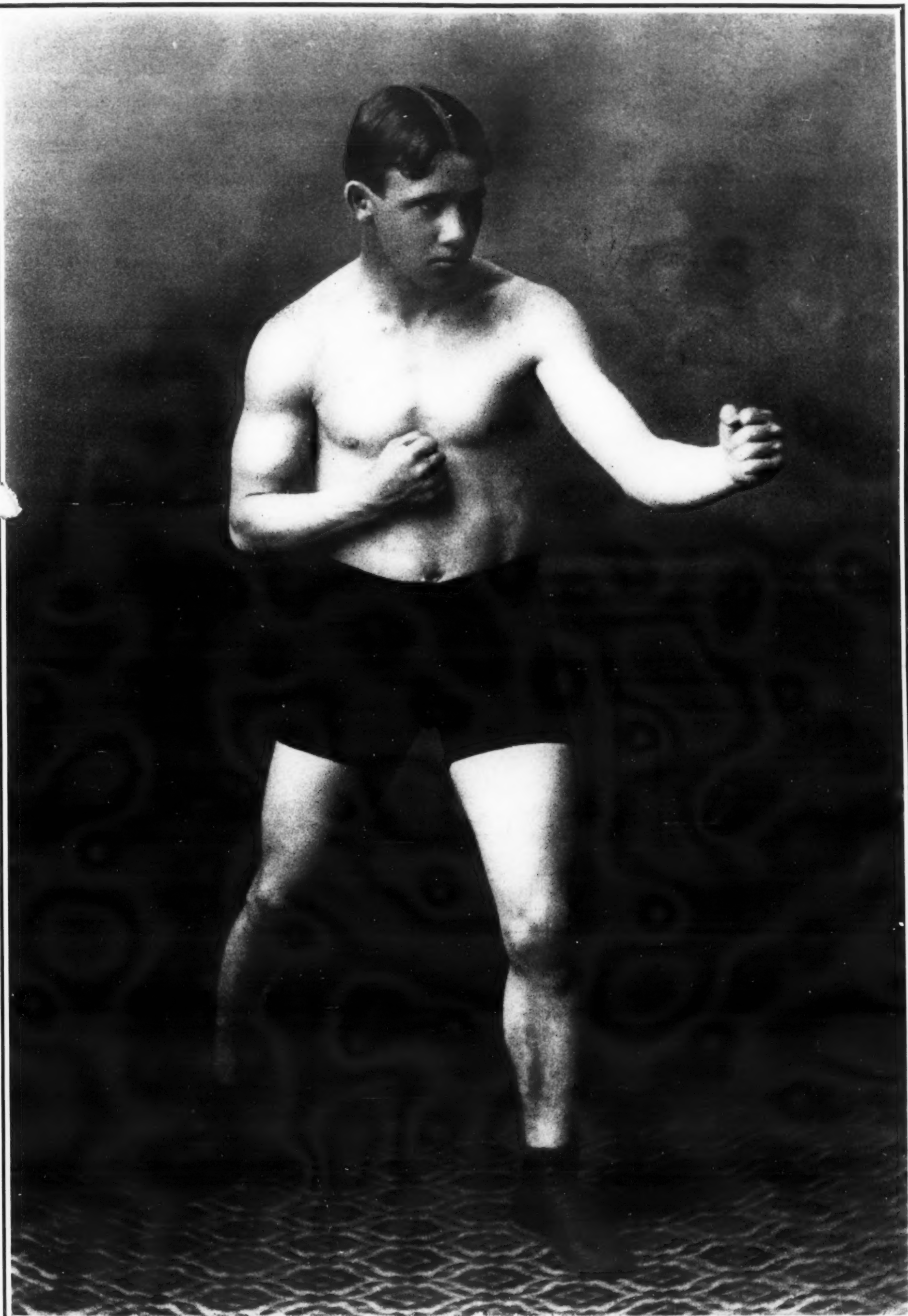


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A MUSCULAR AND CLEVER QUARTETTE WHO ARE WORTH KEEPING YOUR EYE UPON.



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He is Ready to Defend His Title as the Champion Lightweight of Canada.